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Euston Station, August 23rd, 1874.

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THURSDAY, Sept. 10th.—Comedy, "Brighton." Mr. C. Wyndham, &c. Last Day of Flower, Fruit, and Bee Show.

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LONDON SEASON

this year, beg to intimate that they cannot accept any further offers. Full particulars of their coming appearance, preparations, and programme will be duly announced. Address, 27, Abbey-place, St. John's-wood. Acting Manager, Mr. J. H. STRINGER.

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THE ILLUSTRATED

Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON: SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1874.

MISS FANNY JOSEPHS.

THE memoir of this talented actress, whose portrait in the character of 'Lady Sneerwell' (as played at the Prince of Wales's Theatre) appears on our front page, is unavoidably held over until next week.

The Drama.

THE great index to returning vitality in the theatrical world, the opening of Drury Lane for the regular dramatic season, took place on Saturday evening with a revival of Mr. Halliday's spectacular drama of *Amy Robsart*, followed by the opening of last year's grand "comic annual" *Jack in the Box*, both reproduced with all the pristine splendour of gorgeous pageantry, striking effects, picturesque ballets, and fanciful scenery of the original representations, and with nearly the same casts as last given, the principal alteration being in the part of 'Richard Varney' in *Amy Robsart*, which is now sustained by Mr. Creswick, in succession to Mr. Ryder. Notwithstanding the programme being identical with that with which the season closed in February, Mr. Chatterton having deferred the production of Mr. Halliday's new drama, *Richard Cœur de Lion*, until the 26th inst., the vast theatre was, as usual on the opening nights, filled from floor to ceiling with an enthusiastic and appreciating audience.—On the same evening, *Led Astray* after a run of fifty-four nights was played for the last time at the Gaiety; and *The Grand Duchess* was withdrawn at the Lyceum, where Her Grace of Gerolstein has since been succeeded by the irrepressible *Daughter of Madame Angot*, with Miss Emily Soldene as 'Mlle. Lange'; Miss Selina Dolaro as 'Clairette'; Mr. Beverley as 'Ange Pitou'; and the other characters supported by the same cast with which this version of the opera was originally represented at the Philharmonic and subsequently at the Opéra Comique. On Monday, Mr. Hollingshead's regular company having returned from their provincial tour, the normal style of Gaiety entertainments was resumed, and consisted of a new version by Mr. Arthur Clements of Offenbach's opéra-bouffe, *Les Deux A veugles*, Mr. Arthur Sullivan's operetta, *Cox and Box*, and two acts of *The Princess of Trebizonde*, a notice of which, as well as of Drury Lane and the Lyceum, will be found in another column. No changes have taken place in the programmes of the other theatres during the week, but several are impending.—At the Haymarket, Mlle. Beatrice has continued the representations of the *The Sphinx* (an engraving of the final catastrophe in which is given in another page) up to last night, when it was played for the last time, and will be replaced to-night by *Frou-Frou*, in which Mlle. Beatrice will appear as 'Gilberte', a character she achieved a marked success in at the St. James's Theatre some three years ago, and on Saturday week, the 19th inst., *Our Friends*, the English version of Victorien Sardou's *Nos Intimes*, will be produced.—*Janet Pride*, at the Princess's, will be withdrawn on Wednesday next, when Mr. Webster's engagement terminates, and will be succeeded on Thursday by a revival of Mr. Watts Phillips' drama, *Lost in London*, supported by Miss Lydia Foote, Mrs. Alfred Mellon, and Messrs. Sam Emery, G. Belmore and J. B. Howard in the leading characters. The current programme, *The Prayer in the Storm*, &c., which has had unexpectedly such a prolonged run at the Adelphi, will at last terminate next Friday night, as Mr. J. S. Clarke commences an engagement there on Saturday, for a series of his celebrated impersonations.—*La Jolie Parfumeuse* will be represented for the last time to-night at the Alhambra, to make way for the production next Monday of a new opéra-bouffe, entitled *The Demon's Bride*; or, *A Legend of a Lucifer Match*.—Next week will see the last six representations of *Clancarty* at the Olympic.—*Old Heads and Young Hearts* and *Creatures of Impulse*, at the Vaudeville, have been preceded during the week by the farce of *Love's Legacy*; *Paul Pry* and *The Field of the Cloth of Gold* still draw good houses to the Strand, and *The Broken Branch* is becoming an enormous success at the Opéra Comique.—The promenade concerts at Covent Garden continue to draw crowded audiences every night, and increase in popular favour. Great improvement is shown in the selections of music, and in constantly varying the programme. On Monday the programme, as selected by H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh on the previous Thursday, was repeated. Tuesday was a Rossini night. Wednesday, the third classical night, was devoted principally to the compositions of Mozart; last night Welsh ballads predominated; to-night Herr Keler Bela, the celebrated composer of dance music from Wiesbaden, makes his first appearance, and next Monday will be the first Gounod night.

La Fille de Madame Angot, supported by Miss Julia Mathews, Miss Emily Muir, Mr. W. Morgan, and the Philharmonic company, continues to be represented at the Standard. The marvellous and continued popularity of this opera is testified by the fact that it is now being represented simultaneously at four metropolitan theatres, viz., at the Lyceum, Standard, East London, and Elephant and Castle. Great preparations are making for the production, at the Standard on Monday week, the 24th inst., of a new spectacular drama entitled *Hal o' the Wynd*, dramatised by Mr. Leonard Rae from Sir Walter Scott's romance, "The Maid of Perth."

Mr. Field announces the opening of the Charing Cross Theatre for Saturday, the 19th inst., with Miss Lydia Thompson and her American burlesque troupe, in addition to several popular London artists, including Mr. Lionel Brough, Mr. Charles Wyndham, Mr. Alfred Bishop, Miss Annie Brough, Miss Topsey Venn, Miss J. Russell, &c. The opening programme will consist of a new comedy by Mr. Burnand, adapted from the merry and ingenious whimsicality *Gavanti*, *Munard et Cie.*, by M. Edmond Goudinet, which, produced originally at the Palais Royal some five years ago, was two years afterwards played at the Charing Cross Theatre by MM. Legrenay and Tourtois in the principal characters, and was several times represented recently at the Princess's, under the régime of Messrs. Valnay and Piron, with MM. Vidier and Shey; and Mr. Farnie's burlesque *Blue Beard*, which has been performed by Miss Lydia Thompson and her troupe for upwards of 400 nights in America. A novelty, and one of the attractions of the burlesque, will be Mr. John Morris, better known as the "Proteus" in America, where he was a member of Miss Thompson's company, who sustains seven different characters, his costume on each assumption in rotation becoming instantaneously transformed as if by magic, while he continues on the stage in sight of the audience, and without discarding or putting on a single article.

THE next novelty at the Strand will be a new *folie musicale* by Mr. Farnie, under the title of *Loo, and the Party who took Miss*, which will be produced probably next week. Mr. Byron's new comedy *Old Sailors*, a pendant to his *Old Soldiers*, will also be shortly produced here, with Miss Ada Swanborough, Mr. Terry, and Mr. C. H. Stephenson in the principal characters.

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The Editor cannot undertake to return rejected communications.

Dramatic and Sporting Correspondents will oblige the Editor by placing the word "Drama" or "Sporting," as the case may be, on the corner of the envelope.

No notice will be taken of enquiries as to the time of horses being scratched for their engagements, other than appears in the usual column devoted to such information.

Any irregularities in the delivery of the paper should be immediately made known to the Publisher, at 198, Strand.

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THE ILLUSTRATED

Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON: SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1874.

It is rather amusing to note how certain of our daily contemporaries excel in the art of blowing hot or cold by turns, and to examine the different standpoints from which sporting matters are viewed by journalists occupying different positions on their staff of writers. In the column devoted to sporting may be found panegyrics on racing in general, glowing descriptions of courses, company, and running, and complimentary allusions to spirited entrepreneurs and popular clerks of courses. While "our special correspondent" is painting the glories of some centre of sport, and laying on a thick varnish of praise and gratulation, a brother scribe will take the matter up from the high moral tone point of view, and pen a counterblast to the laudatory notice bestowed on racing in the shape of an attack upon Turf matters. Unfortunately, the Turf has arrived at this very unenviable state of affairs that it is considered fair game for any one to have his fling at, and a "stock article" can be written at any time without danger of its being ultimately consigned to the waste-paper basket. Accordingly every ignoramus takes up his handful of mud wherewith to bespatter the "poor thing in the pillory," and where much mud is thrown some is sure to stick. Highly respectable journals seem desirous of ignoring the space which public demands require that sport should occupy, and to take every opportunity of giving a sly cut at a subject they cannot repress consistently with profit and fashion. After many years of marked neglect of racing topics, the Thunderer has come down from its high places, not as yet to condescend to "tipping" on its own account, but to meet the spirit of the age halfway, in giving a sort of *réchauffé* (or what schoolboys would call "resurrection-pie") of the remains of Saturday's feast provided by the sporting press.

We have been led into making these remarks by an article which appeared last week in a daily contemporary descriptive of a suburban meeting. Only a few weeks before a highly laudatory description of one of these same gatherings found a place in the column dedicated to sport, so that it is evident that the opinions of racing contributors do not always reflect the sentiments of the journal whose readers they are supposed to enlighten. We are well aware that the dull season is now at its height, and that anything "smart" is welcome to editors who hardly know where to turn for matter to supplement their pages. Anything from the Beecher-Tilton scandal to the Martini-Henry controversy is cordially welcomed, like rain in the time of drought, and there are still some weeks of what may be termed literary stagnation to be got through. But the article we allude to was allowed such a prominent position, in addition to the dignity of leaded type, that we cannot place it in the same category as casual contributions, or the better class of penny-a-liners' *olla podrida*. It may be only the little cloud like a man's hand, but its appearance is significant, and points to a day not very far distant, we trust, when the press will unite in condemnation of a type of racing which it is the interest of no one to preserve, save and except the rogues and vagabonds who hold high holiday at the metropolitan meetings. We agree with a writer in *Baily's Magazine* that lessees and proprietors cannot be blamed if they take advantage of the golden opportunities presented to them, and in his condemnation of the measures and not the men in connection with "suburban specs." The racing records of Hendon or Streatham may be a sort of godsend to the sporting press during the "silly season," and it is on this account we suppose that they are glorified in these journals; but they can be of no general interest even to the sporting world, much less to the class whose breakfast table is garnished with the *Standard* or *Daily News*.

It is rather a significant comment on the weakness or good nature of those noblemen and gentlemen who allow their names to appear as stewards of such meetings that they do not further encourage the sport by entering horses, and frequently are present only in spirit, if we may judge from the difficulty experienced in getting cases of dispute settled on the spot. In fact, many of these so-called "patrons of sport" are conspicuous by their absence, and the erection dignified by the name of the stewards' stand can seldom boast more than a couple of occupants, looking more or less bored at the day's prospect, if not in actual fear and trembling as to the consequences of any decision they may be called upon to give. The presence of stewards of meetings such as these is imperative in the highest degree, for an objection after each race is as regularly looked for as flowers in May; and as some of these are sure to involve some rather nice points in racing law,

absenteeism on the part of those best qualified to judge is all the more to be regretted. In addition to this, many of the Armstrong fraternity take the opportunity of the laxity of observation on the part of the ruling powers to carry on their little games of roping and pulling with impunity, and any one not "in the swim" venturing to protest or remonstrate is straightway put to silence by the confederation of "rough" allies. These are a few of the minor grievances with which sport in the suburbs is infested, and we are not at present concerned to adduce instances of further shortcomings, having already been tempted to wander beyond the subject we took in hand at the commencement of this article. We cannot have much more of the shilly-shallying displayed by the press, and it must shortly take one line or the other, or ignore the whole matter—perhaps the safest course for those who write more from motives of expediency than conviction, and whose main object is *quocunque modo* to court the popularis aura.

It cannot be denied that the Turf is now passing through a crisis, of which none can foresee the event, and this despite of the deep-rooted affection for its institutions which, even its bitterest enemies must confess, *does* influence the masses in its favour. There is a struggle now going on between the legions of the good and evil genius, as to which shall finally control its fortunes, and outsiders are cautiously abiding the issue, and preparing to trim their sails accordingly. So far, we rejoice to be able to boast, popular opinion has been on the side of high class and legitimate sport; but the enemy is strong, numerous, and fairly disciplined, and not to be shaken off in a few desultory skirmishes. Unnoticed and despised, they have struck a blow which may be fatal, unless reprisals are taken without delay, and with energy and determination. Noble and gentle were content to stand carelessly by, while the hordes of blackguardism marched almost to their very citadel, and even at the present moment indecision might be fatal to the cause of regulation and good order. If the Turf will not help itself after the fall of King Log, King Stork, in the shape of government interference, will not meet with a ready welcome at the hands of those, who, in spite of many warnings, persist in delaying to set their house in order. The destiny of the Jockey Club is in their own hands, and the sooner they begin to show even the semblance of power by withdrawing their support and countenance from mere ramps, which decent society is loud in condemning, the sooner will they regain the confidence of those who now hold aloof from defiling themselves with the pitch they cannot help touching. Let the press, too, lend its aid, and show no half-heartedness in its denunciation of practices which true lovers of sport have long since unequivocally condemned.

Cricket Notes.

By B. W.

ARE unavoidably crowded out this week, owing to pressure on our space.

Swimming.

THE TWO-MILE CHAMPIONSHIP

Will be swum for from Putney to Hammersmith Bridge on Saturday afternoon, September 12—the start to be at 3.15 sharp. What a slashing swim there would be if Johnson and Jones and, say, Gurr were to start! Harry Gurr never went the length of his tether. Nor did J. B. Johnson. Nor has E. T. Jones shown all he can do yet. But, alas! Gurr appears to have become quite an "American cousin." The hero of "Johnson's Jump," too, has been received with such favour by Americans (creating quite a sensation by his remarkable prowess in swimming at Long Branch) that it is to be feared even the handsome silver cup offered for the Two-mile Championship (which he won as he liked last year) will not tempt him to recross the Atlantic yet. Jones, therefore, may be expected to swim over the course for the prize.

MR. JAMES ASHBURY'S (M.P.) PRIZES.

The popular member for Brighton could not have done a wiser thing for the encouragement of the most useful of manly sports than by reviving the annual swimming race started eleven years ago by Sir William Fraser. It was by vanquishing his colossal opponent, Donovan, and by winning the first mile race for the Fraser gold medal, that little Harry Gurr (afterwards Champion of England) first swam into fame as a mere lad in 1863. Henry Coulter, the most graceful and effective of breast-swimmers, won the second Fraser medal, subsequently adding to his fame by bravely swimming from the mouth of the Medway round the Nore Lightship, and beating a retired bos'n of the Royal Navy, I. Coody, by over half an hour. The third medal was won in 1865 by Harry Moore, after a remarkably keen race with Attwood, Beckwith's "mau frog;" and the fourth and last, by Mr. William Long, after a similarly close contest with D. J. Aviss, of Coventry. The course for this last mile race was from Chiswick Church to Hammersmith Bridge. Precisely the same course was fixed upon by Mr. J. G. Elliott last Saturday afternoon, when the first of the series of prizes to be annually offered for public competition by Mr. James Ashbury, M.P., were swum for. The first prize was an elegant gold cross, with ribbon and clasp complete, handsomer than the Victoria Cross; the second, a silver medal with gold centre, similarly mounted; the third, a substantial silver medal, likewise with ribbon and clasp.

The competitors and a limited number of gentlemen were conveyed up the river and back to Temple Pier in the fleet little steam-launch *Susannah*, provided free by the honorary secretary of the London Swimming Club; and it would be impossible for any race to be managed more smoothly and creditably than the race of Saturday last was by Mr. J. G. Elliott and Mr. H. J. Hackett. The greatest interest was felt in the race, for the performances of three of the competitors had been the leading events of the previous week. There was Trudgeon, who had beaten "Dave" Ainsworth in the Victoria Park lake on the 22nd of August for the captaincy of the Ilex Club. There was Ainsworth, who had, in his turn, vanquished Trudgeon in the mile race at Hendon on August 25 for the Amateur Championship. There was Davenport, who had won this Amateur Championship race in still water with ease, beating both Ainsworth and Trudgeon. Finally, there was one great disturbing element, likely to set all anticipations at naught. Victory is not at all so certain to fall to the best swimmer in the Thames as it is in still water. In the first race instituted for the Amateur Championship, your Dolphin saw the second best man swept by the tide past his fleet rival simply through preserving a better course. Wherefore, it is ever

fairer to choose a piece of still water for a swimming race, the best man being then certain to win. All speculation was cut short, however, when Chiswick Church was reached. The *Susannah* was swung deftly across the river. Without a moment's delay there sprang upon the canvass-covered diving plank the nine swimmers, peeled to their *caleçons* :—

Horace Davenport, Amateur Champion, and Captain of the Ilex Swimming Club.

David Ainsworth, Amateur Champion for 1873, Serpentine Swimming Club.

J. Trudgeon, Captain of the Alliance Swimming Club.

J. Speller, London Swimming Club.

T. Bray, St. Pancras Swimming Club.

T. Pamplin, Sandringham Swimming Club.

J. Whittle, North London Swimming Club.

T. Filmer, Amateur Swimming Club.

E. Beekton, London Swimming Club.

"Go!" was shouted by Mr. J. Vandy, of *Bell's Life*. The next instant there was a simultaneous plunge like one man for

THE RACE.

They rose to the surface in a strictly level line. One swimmer shot to the front. He obtained his greater speed by what *Bell's Life* terms the "octopus stroke," formerly known in London swimming circles as the "Payton" stroke. The leader was at once recognised as Trudgeon. He had picked up this quickest of strokes in the Cannibal Islands. (N.B.—The octopus having turned out at Brighton quite a dainty dish for an epicure, would not it be discreet of Trudgeon to give up his "octopus stroke"?) The nimble stroke which thus enabled Trudgeon to dart to the fore may be easily described. Swimming on his breast, and throwing each arm alternately out of the water as far as he could reach, and then bringing it back under the water with a powerful sweep, while his legs were actively opening and shutting below the surface, like a pair of scissors, propelling him with the force of a screw, Trudgeon wriggled on in the van till nearly opposite the Red Lion hostelry. But if this "octopus stroke" is the fleetest, so it is the most exhausting, mode of swimming, inasmuch as it demands an extra amount of exertion on the part of the swimmer. Hence Trudgeon insensibly slackened his pace at the top of Chiswick Eyot, and a quick young swimmer of the North London Club, J. Whittle, darted level with him, while Ainsworth and Davenport were ploughing along with their long sidestrokes not many yards behind, with young Pamplin and the ruck close at their heels. It was a good race down past the Eyot. Trudgeon forsook his "octopus" style, and, turning on his side, again took the lead. Being in the full swing of the tide, too, he easily maintained his advantage to the point, where he was four yards ahead of Ainsworth, who had by this time left Whittle third, while Davenport, swimming a most erratic course, was fourth. Still exerting himself to his utmost, albeit he was in comparatively slack water, the amateur champion swam level with Whittle opposite the "Doves," in the shoot for the goal. Meanwhile Trudgeon (as also depicted by Mr. Buckman) kept on in the full swing of the tide which led him on to fortune, reaching the bridge six yards ahead of Ainsworth, about twenty yards behind whom was Whittle, with Davenport a good fourth, and young Pamplin well up. The winner swam the mile in the quick time of 12 min. 45 sec.—33 sec. less than the time of Mr. W. Long, who won the race for the last Fraser gold medal, over exactly the same course eight years ago.

The prizes were presented by Mr. John Latey, jun., who congratulated the winners and swimmers generally upon their having at length found in Mr. Ashbury, M.P., a worthy follower of the example set by Sir William Fraser, and upon their having so indefatigable a promoter of swimming in their midst as Mr. J. Garratt Elliott, to whose zeal they were indebted for the revival of this annual race.

JOHNSON'S LAST.

BARON REUTER informed us by telegraph from New York on Saturday, August 28, that "Johnson, the English Champion, has won the swimming match at Long Branch easily, beating Trutz, the American, for the Championship of the World."

THE LATEST SWIMMING SENSATION.

THE "biggest" thing in swimming since Johnson attempted and failed to swim across the English Channel is being projected in the States. This forthcoming sensation (to collapse, probably, like the balloon of the "bunkum" New York paper) was thus introduced to English readers by the *Times* :—

A STRANGE SAIL.—The *Baltimore American* gives an account of Paul Boyton, a Baltimore man, described as a well-known diver, engaged on the Atlantic coast for the protection of bathers. He and his assistants wear Merriam's life-saving suits and an inflated rubber life coat, the invention of Boyton, which, though only about eight feet by five in size and weighing but 20lb., is claimed to be capable of easily sustaining 20 persons of the average weight. The rubber suits or armour are also of a peculiar pattern, containing compartments which, when inflated, are able to float over 300lb. The suit consists of pantaloons and boots, and jacket and hood attached. Seven small tubes with mouthpieces are connected with the air chambers in different portions of the dress. The hood, as it becomes inflated, is drawn tightly over the face, leaving only the eyes, nose, and mouth visible, and making a perfect air pillow for the head, which is not only comfortable, but also serves to keep the face constantly above the waves without the slightest exertion. The swimmer, after having donned the dress, lies flat upon his back in the water, and by means of either a double-bladed paddle or blades strapped to the arms contrives to propel himself over the waves with remarkable rapidity. Mr. C. S. Merriam, of New York, the patentee of the life dress, has offered \$500 to Mr. Boyton to take a sea voyage in his suit, in order to demonstrate to the public its merits as a life preserver. He has accepted the proposal, and when the bathing-season is over, about the 25th of September, he will be carried from New York by an outward-bound steamer to a distance not less than 200 miles from land, when he will be dropped and left to the mercy of the waves until he shall meet with a passing vessel. He will carry with him in a rubber bag sufficient rations, consisting of dried meats, &c., for one week, as well as a good quantity of fresh water. He will also carry signal-lights and flags with a sectional staff 12ft. long for raising them, all of which are to be stowed away in the rubber bag, which is about 2ft. square, and is little or no inconvenience, strapped to and floated at the side of the swimmer. It is added that the time fixed is selected as likely to have, not a smooth sea, but the better test of equinoctial gales.

Whether this bout in the Atlantic turn out to be a Yankee "sell," or a foolhardy reality, does not matter much. Is not Merriam's bathing-suit, however, identical with that of an ingenious Frenchman, who gave a practical demonstration of its utility in the Thames off Cremorne, a few years back?

DOLPHIN.

SANS PEUR has arrived at Lunn's stable, Richmond, to be trained.

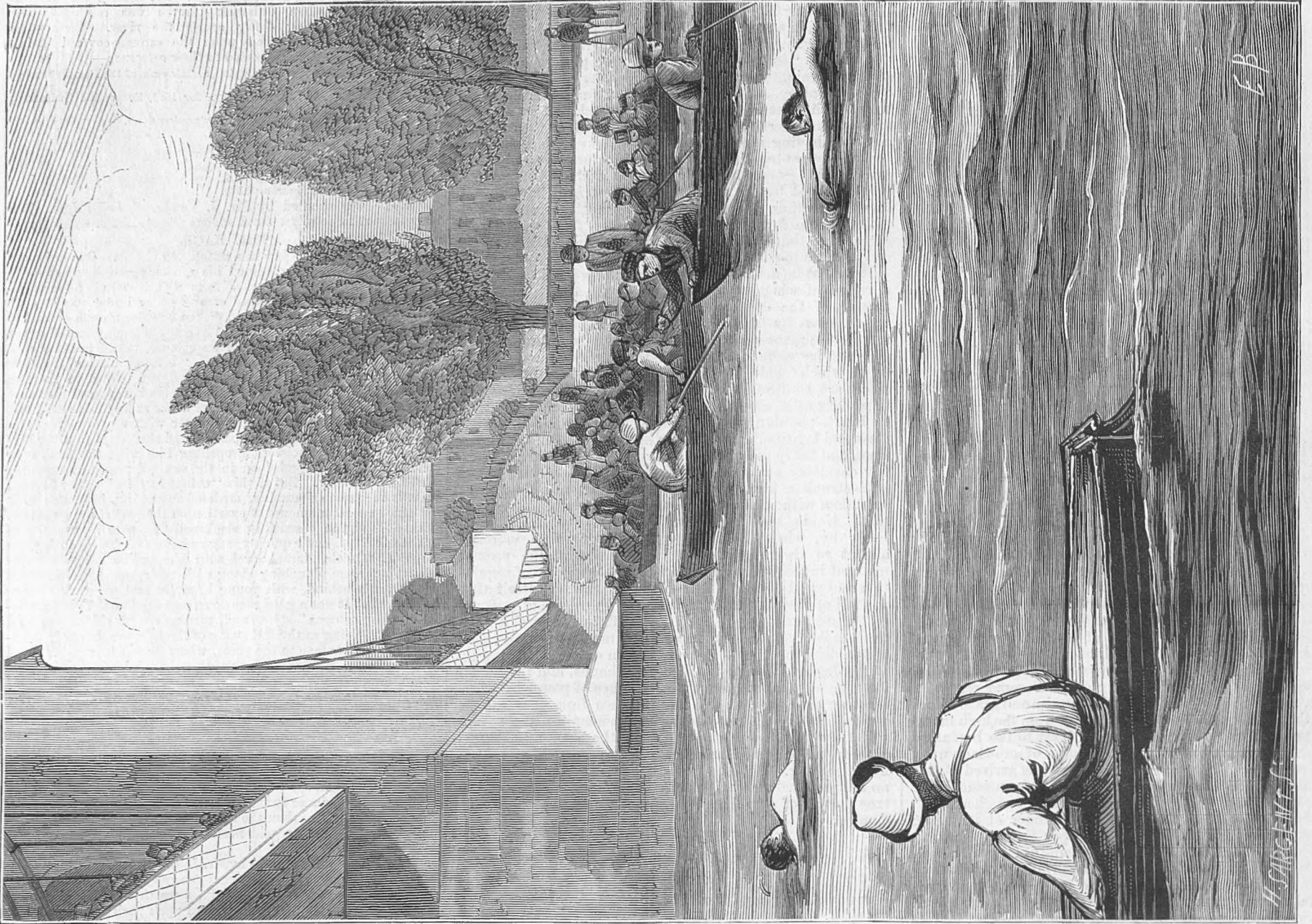
THE two-year-old colt by Dermot Asthore out of Starlight Bess has been named *Dutch Sam*.

CASHIEL (Ireland) Races are fixed to be held on Monday and Tuesday, October 12 and 13.

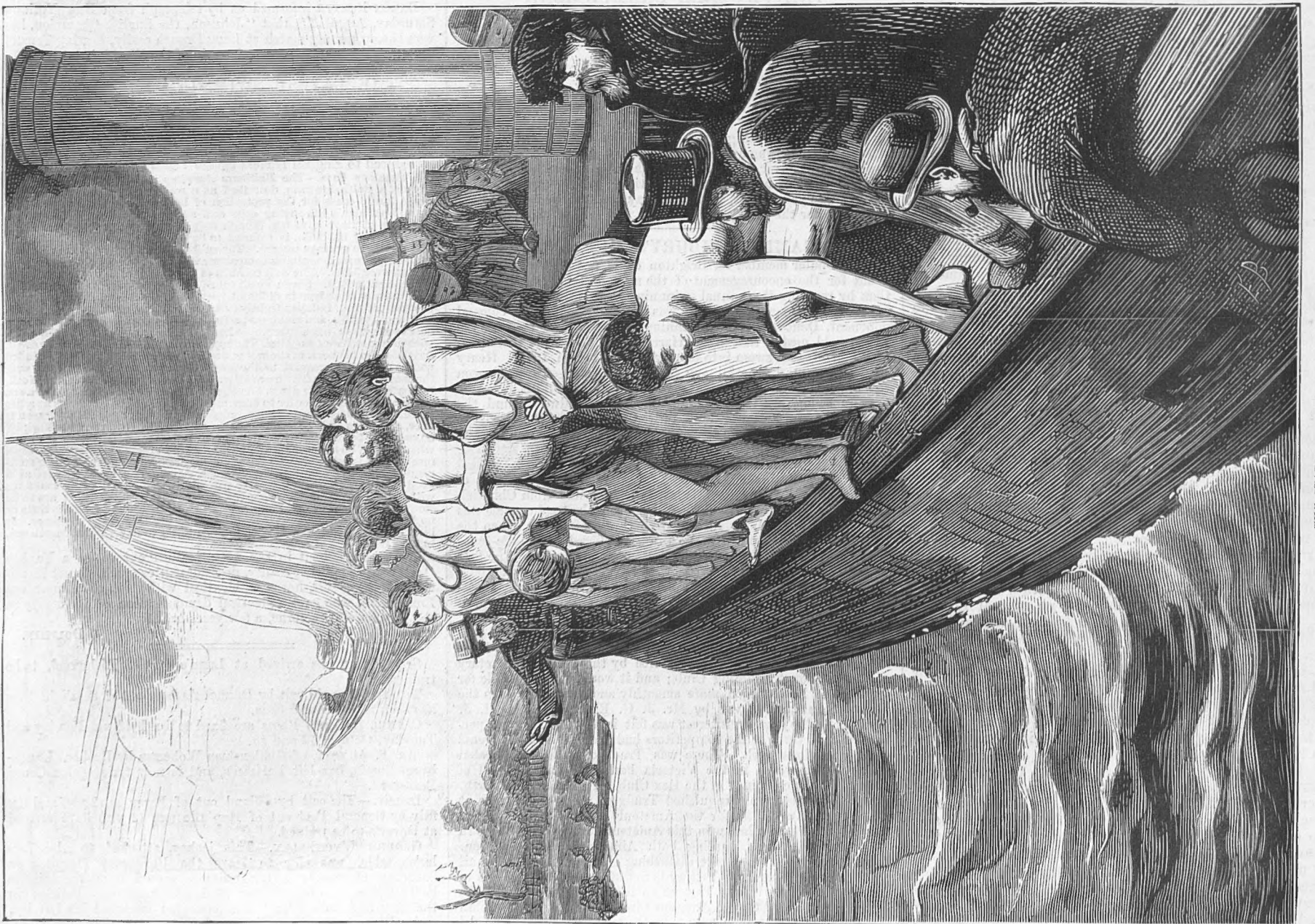
MR. F. ARNOTT, of Gyldesteen Wobersen by Bucher, Lauenberg, Russia, has left Baltazzi's, and is now training for Count Bernstorff.

LSLEY.—The colt by Elland out of Baroness (2 yrs) and the filly by General Peel out of Hop Blossom (2 yrs) have arrived at Dover's to be trained.

GEORGE WYCHERLEY.—This jockey, attached to Alec Taylor's stable, was able to leave the University Hospital on Saturday afternoon, having quite recovered from the injuries he sustained by the falling of Lord Ailesbury's Petition in the City and Suburban. The poor lad fractured his left leg, and, although the limb is one inch shorter than the right, it will not interfere with the following of his profession.

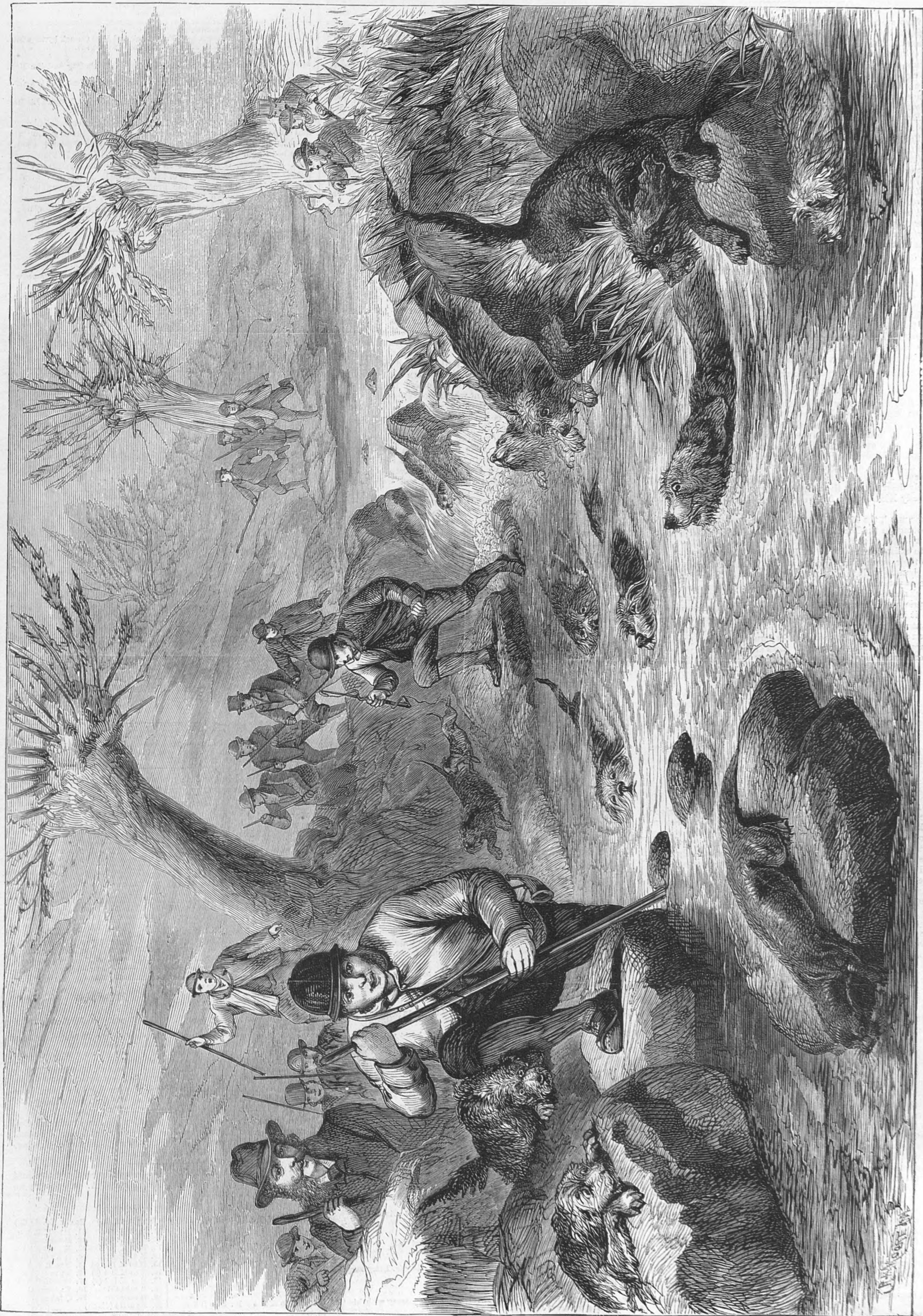


THE FINISH.



THE START.

SWIMMING RACE FOR THE ASHBURY CUP.



A DAY WITH THE CARLISLE OTTER HOUNDS.

OTTER HUNTING.

OTTERS are now so few and far between that the packs of otter-hounds in this country may almost be counted on the fingers of one hand. This is much to be regretted, as there is no finer or more exhilarating sport; and, as it involves little or no expense, it would be within the means of everyone. Fox hunting, and shooting of all kinds, demand the expenditure of large sums of money; but if a pack of otter-hounds are within reach, a man only needs to be sound in wind and limb, and he may rely on a few hours of thorough enjoyment. We remember being out once with Dr. Grant's well-known pack, when seventy horsemen were in the field; but this was a case without parallel, and, as a general rule, the rocky nature of the ground to be traversed entirely precludes the use of horses. Otter hunting, therefore, does not find much favour with feather-bed sportsmen, as, in addition to the bodily exertion required, the meets always take place very early; indeed we have sometimes been at work with Dr. Grant by three o'clock in the morning. Six is, however, a more usual hour; still we never objected to the earlier time, as, even if the sport itself proved poor, we were well rewarded by the glorious freshness of a July or August morning, and the sight of the mist gradually rolling away as the sun rose among the wild northern hills. Moore tells us that

"The best of all ways,
To lengthen our days,
Is to steal a few hours from the night."

and if they are stolen for a purpose like this, we can well believe him. Mr. Carrick has been master of the Carlisle Otter Hounds—probably the best pack in the three kingdoms—for some years, and, thanks to his exertions, and the invaluable assistance he receives from his huntsman, the well-known "Sandy," no season ever passes without some good sport being shown. The hounds are the best that can be procured or bred, and have been as successful on the show bench as in the field.

BETWEEN THE SEASONS.

THE title we have given to our illustration is perhaps as appropriate an one as we could have chosen. The London season has come to an end; fagged and jaded dowagers, with their fair charges, have gone off to the seaside to recuperate after a prolonged series of balls, concerts, operas, and other forms of dissipation in the great metropolis. Meanwhile the male members of their respective family circles are chafing impatiently at their enforced holiday. The season at Hurlingham and Lillie Bridge is over. The club is nearly deserted, and the delights even of flirtation in the Row, or at Lady Kicklebury's five o'clock tea, are now as things of the past.

Never mind, the 12th will soon be here, when the lucky owners of shootings in the North can be off to the Moors, while for others there will still remain a dreary fortnight or so before they can go forth to assist at the feast of St. Partridge. How can they better fill up their spare time than by a little quiet driving about the quiet country roads? Here they come—as beautifully appointed a team as you will wish to meet with, the neat harness and trappings glistening in the sun, and the trap itself a picture for Peters or Laurie and Marner even to envy. Between the seasons indeed! it is not given to everyone to fill up their spare time in so pleasant a manner as that we have here delineated; but for those who can afford it, say, for example, our three friends in the tandem, who appear to have very correct ideas about the way to recruit their exhausted energies, it is all very well, for we submit that it is very refreshing and extremely delightful to spin along the green lanes, especially if one is inclined to be "horsey," and we must confess to being rather far gone in our love for the noble animal, the paragon of the four-legged race. A tandem is not the easiest thing in the world to "tool;" and it is only fair to suppose that one who can acquit himself as well as our friend will be equally at home in the piskin, and in the fulness of time, when the cross country business begins, he will no doubt be seen in the first flight with the Quorn or Pytchley.

Athletic Sports.

A DAILY contemporary, in giving an account of some sports in connection with the People's Garden Company at Willesden, remarks that the "phenomenon" of the meeting was the appearance of G. F. Griffen, who carried off several first prizes. It certainly was a "phenomenon," and one that we sincerely hope, for the credit of gentlemen amateurs, will not be repeated. We should have commented on this matter last week, but could not believe that the G. F. Griffen in question was identical with the brilliant Civil Service runner; but, unfortunately, there is now no doubt on this point. The fact that Mr. Griffen holds shares in the People's Garden Company, and was anxious for the success of the *fête*, which is the defence put forward in his behalf, is no excuse for such conduct. When, within the last few months, we saw an amateur ex-champion win a consolation race, we imagined that the force of "pot-hunting" could go no further; but it was reserved for Mr. Griffen to show us a yet "lower depth." His opponents were chiefly members of the Working Men's Union, scarcely amateurs according even to the lax definition of the Amateur Athletic Club, and, of course, it was a perfect farce for them to start against one of the fastest men in London. We do not suppose that Mr. Griffen felt that he was disgracing himself—as he unquestionably was—by running in this company; but he could not possibly have deluded himself into the idea that there was any glory to be gained by winning. We are bound, therefore, to conclude that he ran solely for the sake of the five prizes which he won, for if, as his friends allege, he merely entered to assist in making the *fête* a success, why did he not decline to receive the prizes, and give them up to the second man. But the excuse put forward is too ridiculous to need any comment, for how could a man in his right senses really suppose that the prospects of an athletic meeting would be improved by reducing four or five of the events to certainties? To take another view of the matter: could anything more thoroughly unfair than Mr. Griffen's conduct be well imagined? We will venture to say that he had not a single competitor at Willesden whose entry would be accepted by the London Athletic or by most of the other clubs at whose meetings Mr. Griffen is in the habit of running. Surely then, as they are precluded from competing for most of the prizes which are open to him, every sense of right feeling should have told him that it was in the worst possible taste to rob them of some of their few chances of distinguishing themselves. It is a matter for the deepest regret that such a good man as Mr. Griffen, unquestionably the best quarter-mile runner in the South, should have made such a *faux pas*. Amateurs generally have expressed themselves very strongly on the matter, and it will take him years to recover his lost status, if, indeed, he is ever able to do so.

IRISH CHAMPION ATHLETIC CLUB.

IRISH CROQUET CHAMPIONSHIP.

MANY will be interested in knowing that there has, at last, been established in Ireland a club whose special province is to be

that of instituting an annual series of champion meetings for the purpose of bringing out the best talent in each pastime. This has been a great desideratum, and is already being appreciated by those who foster these particular amusements. Prior to the establishment of the Irish Champion Athletic Club no sufficient inducement was offered to anyone to attain high perfection in any branch; the championships, however, now founded, seem to waken all the emulation and enthusiasm which such high honours almost always create. The club ground was inaugurated only last May, and on it was held the second Athletic Champion Meeting in June. Its primary object being fulfilled, its executive determined to establish a croquet championship an archery and a bicycle championship, and the meeting which decided the first of these, and which is the subject of our illustration, took place last week under the most pleasant and fashionable auspices. By a strange coincidence, this first meeting was held (as was that of the A.E.C.C., which, many will recollect, came off at Cashibury, the seat of the Earl of Essex) not on the champion ground, which from its very recent laying down was scarcely up to the mark, but in the splendid desmesne of Marino Fairview, near Dublin, most kindly and graciously placed at the disposal of the committee by Earl and Countess of Charlemont. The Countess does not think it beneath her to wield the mallet herself, and she took a prominent and effective part in the contests; indeed, many were of the opinion that had not her Ladyship been terribly nervous, the result of the championship might have been somewhat different. Much of the play was admirable, while that of the champions was of very high order indeed, their battles being fought with judgment, coolness, and the utmost precision of hand and eye. The grounds of Marino have been a well-known attraction since many a long year ago they became the property of the Earls of Charlemont. They are laid out with extreme taste, and planted with pleasing variety, and on the days of the contests were lovely to behold. The croquet ground itself is on a plateau surrounded with well-grown, drooping chestnuts and sycamores, and opens on the eastern side to a lovely view of Dublin Bay—which has with justice been compared to that of Naples—in the midst of which view appears the beautiful temple built for the first Earl Charlemont. As a specimen of purity in architecture it is unrivalled, and the beautiful symmetry of its proportions and its age-mellowed stone contrasted most beautifully with the rich verdure, and with the gay costumes of competitors and spectators. The grass was in the most beautiful order, the only drawback being that in parts it was not laid quite as level as it might have been. The contests, of which we append a short description, lasted four days, and were favoured with fine weather, excepting that on the afternoon of the second day a terrible downpour put a decided stop to all the games. This did not, however, prevent any of the championships from being decided, which they were early on the afternoon of the fourth day. The Duchess of Abercorn, the Marchioness of Hamilton, Lady Georgiana Hamilton, and Lord Frederick Hamilton, graced the meeting by their presence on the first day of the games, and listened to the music of the 2nd (Queen's) Regiment, now known as the best to be heard in Dublin.

The silver and bronze champion crosses of the club with its colours were offered to the *victores ludorum*, and seemed to give great satisfaction to those who won them. They are, most appropriately, small and faithful representations of the true Irish cross, and are most carefully and skillfully designed and executed by Irish artists. The contests were for the following: 1st, Single-handed Ladies' Championship; 2nd, Single-handed Gentlemen's Championship; and 3rd, Pairs Championship. We append the results in this order.

LADIES' CHAMPIONSHIP.

1ST ROUND.

Miss Constance Butler beat Miss Butler by 17 points.
Miss Perrin beat Miss Cusack, Malahide C.C., by 6 points.
Miss MacDougall, Howth C.C., beat Mrs. Stokes, Howth C.C., by 11 points.
Mrs. Knox, De Vesci C.C., beat Miss Lindsay by 15 points.
Miss J. Vance, De Vesci C.C., beat the Countess of Charlemont by 10 points.
Miss E. Forestier Walker a bye.

Miss Constance Butler played admirably, and was at a great advantage, as she played with both hands and tired less than her sister; the latter's splendid long shots, however, for some time made the issue very uncertain.

As above stated, the Countess of Charlemont seemed almost powerless from anxiety and excitement in her game, thus leaving the admirable play of Miss J. Vance, the champion of the De Vesci Club, to score an easy victory.

2ND ROUND.

Miss Constance Butler beat Miss Perrin by 14 points.
Miss MacDougall, Howth C.C., beat Mrs. Knox, De Vesci C.C., by 19 points.
Miss J. Vance, De Vesci C.C., beat Miss E. Forestier Walker by 15 points.

Miss Butler, again invincible, by steady play scored another victory in 49 minutes. Mrs. Knox, who won her previous tie by admirable play, seemed quite "out" in this round, much to the disappointment of her anxious club friends, who were held in still greater suspense by the fact that their champion, Miss Vance, in her tie unfortunately hit the winning peg with one of her roving balls, and had to fight an uphill battle, maimed for a victory which at last crowned her efforts to the immense relief of her partisans.

3RD ROUND.

Miss C. Butler beat Miss MacDougall, Howth C.C., by 18 points.

DECIDING GAME.

Miss C. Butler beat Miss J. Vance, De Vesci C.C., by 14 points, and won the silver champion cross, Miss Vance taking the bronze cross, both players being loudly cheered.

GENTLEMEN'S CHAMPIONSHIP.

1ST ROUND.

Mr. T. J. Casey, Malahide C.C., beat Mr. R. F. Carroll, Mountjoy C.C., by 21 points.
Mr. M. C. Brownrigg had a walk over, Mr. F. R. Pim being the only absentee at the meeting.
Lieut.-Col. E. Walker, R.E., won easily from Mr. J. M. Kennedy by 21 points.
Mr. D. MacDougall, Howth C.C., defeated Mr. A. Betham, De Vesci C.C., very easily by free and precise play.
Mr. Cusack, Malahide C.C., beat Mr. Travers, De Vesci C.C., by 8 points, much to the disappointment of the De Vesci Club, whose champion Mr. Travers was. It is fair to mention that some doubt existed as to the fairness of an important stroke in this game.
Mr. C. F. Berry, De Vesci C.C., beat Mr. R. Hallows by 2 points, by the best contested game at the meeting, first one and then another being 1 point ahead.
Mr. Perrin beat Mr. W. B. Hallows, De Vesci C.C., by 9 points.
Mr. Goddard, De Vesci C.C., had a walk over.

2ND ROUND.

Mr. T. J. S. Casey beat Mr. M. C. Brownrigg, De Vesci C.C.
Lieut.-Col. Walker beat Mr. Donald MacDougall, Howth C.C., by 8 points, by very superior play.
Mr. Berry, De Vesci C.C., beat Mr. Cusack by 4 points, Mr. Berry surprising his friends by his success.
Mr. Perrin had a walk over.

3RD ROUND.

Mr. Casey beat Col. Walker by 25 points—in fact, ran away with his tie, it being apparent that Col. Walker was never in it. Mr. Casey's play was by many thought equal to the best champion form ever seen; not a fault could be found with it.
Mr. Berry beat Mr. Perrin by 7 points.

DECIDING GAME.

Mr. Casey, amid loud plaudits, beat Mr. Berry by 23 points, by almost continuous breaks, and won the silver, Mr. Berry taking the bronze.

PAIRS CHAMPIONSHIP.

1ST ROUND.

Mr. Casey and Miss C. Butler beat the Countess of Charlemont and Lieut.-Col. Walker by 19 points.
Mr. Perrin and Miss Perrin beat Mr. Cusack and Miss Cusack by 16 points.
Col. Lindsay and the Hon. Mrs. Lindsay had a walk over.

2ND ROUND.

Miss Lindsay and Mr. Morgan Lindsay beat Col. Lindsay and the Hon. Mrs. Lindsay by 11 points.
Mr. Casey and Miss C. Butler beat Mr. Perrin and Miss Perrin by 19 points.

DECIDING GAME.

Mr. Casey and Miss C. Butler beat Miss Lindsay and Mr. Morgan Lindsay by 25 points without difficulty, being a very strong pair.

Lady Charlemont presented the prizes to the successful players, and expressed her satisfaction that the first meeting for the establishment of the Croquet Championship in Ireland should have been held on her demesne. Mr. J. J. Digges Latouche and Gen. Stammers, C.B., acted as umpires to the meeting, which passed off to the satisfaction of all concerned. Refreshments were served in the temple on the ground, and the programme was printed so as to give the results of each day's play on each succeeding morning, a complete one, showing the full results, being sent after the meeting to each competitor.

Chess.

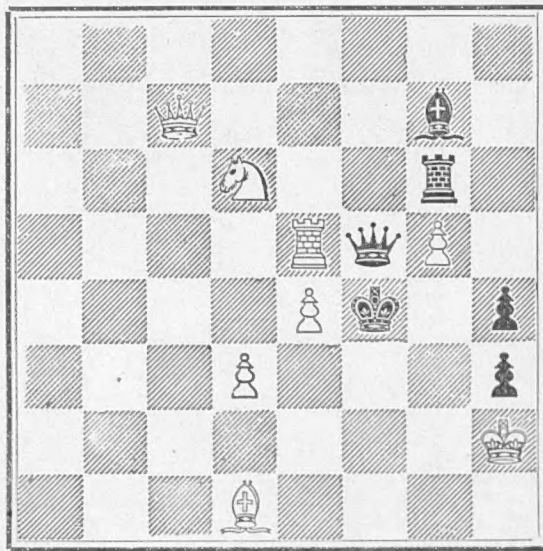
TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Contributions of original problems and games will receive our best attention.
Correct solutions of problems will be duly acknowledged.

PROBLEM No. 21.

By HERR KLING.

(From the *Chessplayers' Chronicle* for August.)

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in three moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 20.

WHITE. 1. Kt to K3
BLACK. 1. Anything.
2. Mates accordingly.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

S. W., M. E. R., J. Watson.—The solutions received are correct.
A. G.—Your problem is very neat in idea, but it unfortunately admits of a second solution by 1. R to Q Kt 5.

A game played in the late match for the Provincial Challenge Cup, between Messrs. Owen and Skipworth.

[IRREGULAR OPENING.]

WHITE (Mr. O.)	BLACK (Mr. S.)	WHITE (Mr. O.)	BLACK (Mr. S.)
1. P to K3	1. P to K3	19. Kt takes B	19. P to K Kt 3
2. P to Q R3 (a)	2. P to K B4	20. Q to Q Kt3 (ch)	20. Q to K3
3. P to Q B4	3. Kt to K B3	21. Q to Q B3	21. R to K sq
4. P to Q4	4. P to Q B3	22. P to K B3	22. B to K Kt 2
5. Kt to Q B3	5. P to Q Kt3 (b)	23. P to K4	23. P to K B5
6. P to Q5 (c)	6. B to Q Kt2	24. R to Q2	24. P to K R4
7. P to Q6	7. Kt to Q R3	25. P to K Kt3	25. P to K Kt4
8. P to Q Kt4	8. Q to Q Kt sq	26. P takes P	26. Kt P takes P
9. P to Q B5	9. P takes P	27. Kt to Q B sq	27. P to K R5
10. B takes K	10. B takes B	28. R to K Kt2	28. Kt to K R2
11. P takes P	11. Q to Q B sq (d)	29. Kt to Q3	29. B to K B3
12. R to Q Kt sq	12. Kt to Q4	30. K to R sq	30. R to Q Kt sq
13. B to Q Kt2	13. K to B2	31. K R to Kt sq (g)	31. Q to K sq
14. K Kt to K2 (e)	14. Kt to K B3	32. R to K Kt2	32. Q to K R6
15. Q to Q4	15. Q to K sq	33. Kt takes B P	33. P takes Kt
16. Castles (f)	16. P to K4	34. R takes B (ch)	34. Kt takes R
17. Q to Q R4	17. B to Q6	35. Q takes Kt	mate.
18. Q R to Q sq	18. B takes Kt		

NOTES.

(a) This is indeed a case of *feint la tenté*!
(b) He ought to have advanced the Pawn to Queen's fourth. The move in the text strikes us as utterly purposeless.
(c) Very well played.
(d) We should have preferred P to K Kt 3, with the object of bringing the King's Bishop into play.
(e) This enables White to Castle, but we believe the Knight might have been deployed with more advantage at King's Bishop's third.
(f) This is premature; he ought first to have played P to K B4, so as to prevent the advances of the adverse King's Pawn.
(g) The correct reply. Had he played instead 31. Kt takes K P (ch), Black would have answered with 31. K to K sq, threatening R takes B (ch).

The contest between the above players has, we hear, been recently decided in favour of Mr. Owen, the final score being:—
Mr. Owen, 4; Mr. Skipworth, 2; Drawn, 0.

Mr. Owen has now been in possession of the Provincial Cup for nearly the stipulated period of three years, and should he succeed in holding it against all challengers until the end of October, the trophy will become his absolute property.

For the following *partie*, which was played recently at the Café la Régence, Paris, between MM. Baucher and A. de Gogorza, we are indebted to *La Stratégie*.

[KING'S KNIGHT'S GAMBIT.]

WHITE (M. B.)	BLACK (M. de G.)	WHITE (M. B.)	BLACK (M. de G.)
1. P to K4	1. P to K4	11. P to K R3	11. P to K R4
2. P to K B4	2. P takes P	12. P to K R3	12. P takes P
3. Kt to K B3	3. P to K Kt4	13. B to K Kt5	13. K to R2 (b)
4. B to Q B4	4. B to K Kt2	14. R to K B2	14. Q Kt to B3
5. Castles	5. P to Q3	15. R to K R2 sq	15. P to K B3
6. P to Q B3	6. P to K R3	16. B to K B4 (c)	16. Kt to Q R4
7. P to Q4	7. Kt to K2 (a)	17. B to K B7 (d)	17. B to K R3
8. Q to Q Kt3	8. Castles	18. B takes B	18. Kt takes Q
9. P to K Kt3	9. P to K5	19. B takes B	19. Q takes B
10. Kt to K R4	10. P to B6	20. Kt to B5 (disch)	

And Black resigns.

NOTES.

(a) This is not a commendable move. The best defence is, perhaps, 7. Q to K2, but 7. Kt to Q B3, or 7. Kt to Q2, may also be safely played.
(b) We utterly fail to comprehend the object of this curious move.
(c) The discovered check would not have been of any service.
(d) Very ingenious, and leading to a neat termination.

Rowing.

LONDON ROWING CLUB REGATTA.

THIS annual regatta took place on Saturday. In all the races, especially the last, the entries were very good, and although some of the contests were mere "scrambles," the afternoon's racing was productive of much sport and not a little fun. The courses lay between Craven and the Aqueduct, finishing against stream at the Boathouse, and the following were the results, Messrs. Gulston and Lyan being umpires:—

WATERMEN'S SCULLERS' RACE; prizes £5, £2 10s., £1 10s., £1, and 10s.—G. W. Redknapp, Richmond, 1; C. H. Gibson, Putney, 2; L. Gibson, Putney, 3; J. Turner, Mortlake, 4; J. Gibson, Putney, 5; A. Robinson, Putney, 6. Robinson had the best of the start, but was soon disposed of by Redknapp, whom he fouled, and at the mark-boat they were all on top of one another; however, Redknapp managed to slip through his men, and landed a winner by two lengths; a similar distance divided the next three, and the others were beaten off.

HANDICAP SCULLERS' RACE.

C. E. Evans, London R.C., 15sec. start	1
J. H. Dickson, London R.C., 15sec.	2
H. H. Weston, London R.C., 10sec.	3
H. Freeman, Thames R.C., scratch	4
C. H. Warren, London R.C., 5sec.	5
J. Meyrick, Thames R.C., 20sec.	6
A. O. Ward, Thames R.C., 20sec.	7
H. J. Reynolds, London R.C., 20sec.	8
E. Montennis, London R.C., 15sec.	9
L. J. Williams, London R.C., 15sec.	10
W. Giles, Thames R.C., 10sec.	11

Ward came away level with Meyrick, but the latter soon broke down, and the Thames man rounded the stake-boat well ahead; he, however, went outside the dummy of Putney Pier, and fouled it badly, two or three of the others following suit. Meanwhile, Evans had got inside the pier, and a splendid race ensued home between him and Dickson; but the latter was eventually beaten by two lengths; a length between second and third, and the scratch man over Weston's stern.

PAIR-OARED RACE.—James and Cooper, 1; Howell and Mullet, dis.; Webb and Simmonds, dis.; Reynolds and Urlwin, dis.; the only pair that rounded the mark-boat were James and Cooper; the others were a long distance apart, and only paddled home. Reynolds and Urlwin had their boat's stern drove in, and came in under water, and Howell's steering gear was smashed.

FOUR-OARED RACE.—First heat: Barton, James, Cooper, and Roberts, 1; Warren, M'Clure, Simmonds, and Owen, 2; Parlor, Webb, Gorton, and Slade, 3; won easily. Second heat: Howell, Barraud, Ommanney, and Chapman, 1; White, Greenhill, Pearson, and Sibbald, 2; Montennis, Julius, Cooper, and De Horne, 3; a good race all the way; won by two lengths. Final heat: Roberts's crew, 1; Chapman's crew, 2; soon after the start Roberts began to go away, and rounded the mark-boat well ahead, but by dint of good steering Chapman quickly regained ground, and lost by a bare length.

EIGHT-OARED RACE.—Dixon, Slade, Urlwin, Ommanney, Cooper, Owen, Perches, and Parlor, 1; White, Roberts, Julius, Dewar, M'Clure, Cooper, Simmonds, and Cross, 2; James, Webb, Barton, Pearson, Chapman, Leball, Mullett, and Howell, 3; Warren, Greenhill, Barraud, Gorton, Moore, Harvey, Paul, and Montennis, 4. Won by a length, the others close up. Mr. James Layton presented the prizes.

DAILY PRESS EIGHT-OARED RACE.

THE annual race between the "companionships" of the *Times*, *Daily Telegraph*, and *Standard* newspapers was rowed on Saturday in eight-oared boats from Putney Aqueduct to Chiswick Eyot, and although an unfortunate foul marred the proceedings, the friends of the competitors, who mustered very strongly on three steamers, seemed to heartily enjoy themselves. Mr. W. L. Slater, captain of the Thames Rowing Club, was the umpire, and the following were the crews:

<i>Standard</i> : Lt. Tyrrell, G. Tomlin, S. Moore, J. Winham, R. Stephenson, G. Bailey, L. Mansfield, J. Nevill, J. Hill (cox.)	1
<i>Telegraph</i> : G. Bailey, F. Card, L. Curd, W. Huttmott, W. Harris, F. Jarvis, C. Haviland, C. Ade, W. Colley (cox.)	2
<i>Times</i> : W. Nicholson, B. Hall, A. Langley, C. Benfield, J. Hall, J. Pope, J. Holden, W. Salmon, C. Usher (cox.)	disq.

The *Standard* had the Middlesex, the *Times* the centre, and the *Telegraph* the Surrey station. Upon the word being given, the *Standard* got off best together, but the *Times* almost immediately showed a slight lead, and off the Star and Garter, as the *Telegraph* began to settle to their work, faulty steering on the part of the *Times* coxswain brought them and the *Telegraph* into collision. Taking advantage of this, the *Standard* got nearly a length and a half to the good, but when the other boats were clear of each other, the *Times* started after *Standard*, rapidly overhauled them, and in the result came in first something like a dozen lengths ahead, *Telegraph* two lengths astern of *Standard*. The *Times* were disqualified for fouling, and that being so, the *Standard* were declared the winners, and *Telegraph* second.

The following letter has been addressed to a contemporary:—"Sir,—I, as captain of the *Times* Rowing Club, lodge a protest against the decision given by a person not agreed upon by us to act as umpire, claiming the prizes entirely on our merits, and begging to state that the objection on a foul in no way interferes with the result of the race—i.e., *Times* 1, *Standard* 2, *Telegraph* 3. Yours, &c. G. E. SIMPSON, Captain *Times* Rowing Club."

DEAL REGATTA.

ON Monday last, this regatta, which is justly considered one of the best along the coast, came off with great éclat. From an early hour, excursion trains began to arrive from both London and Ramsgate, while the coaches from Dover were laden to the roof. Altogether, some ten thousand people must have assembled in Deal to witness the sports, which were favoured with the most brilliant weather, though about noon so stiff a breeze was blowing that it was feared the rowing matches might be interfered with, if not altogether prevented. Later in the afternoon, however, the wind abated, and just at the close of the proceedings the sky became much overcast, and rain began to fall heavily at intervals, though not sufficiently to interfere with the brilliant pyrotechnic display which took place in the evening. All the arrangements were admirably carried out by Mr. Fells and Mr. Bradley, the energetic secretaries, to whom the success of the Deal Regatta has for so many years been mainly due. In the first race, the *Dart* was disqualified for carrying two foresails, which was contrary to rules, much to the disappointment of her partisans and admirers, who formed a numerous body. It appeared to us that the *Dart* literally threw away the prize, for had she complied strictly with the regulations, she could not have possibly lost the race, so far ahead was she of the others. The Folkestone *Comet* crew, comprising Marshall, the two Weatherheads, and the renowned O'Leary as stroke, who have been carrying all before them along the South Coast, won both the maces for Regatta Gallies; in each case the Ramsgate crew getting second. The Sailing Matches for Galley Punts were very pretty, and, moreover, very closely contested. In the lifeboat race the Deal Boat *Van Kook*

was the favourite, but she elected to sail instead of using her oars, and as a consequence of this error in policy finished the last of the three, the *Sabrina* of Kingsdown proving the winner. The other racing calls for no special comment, but we append a full statement of the results. A swimming match, a duck hunt, and tub race were productive of much merriment, and brought the sports to a conclusion at about 6 o'clock p.m. The fun of the fair was maintained all day with much spirit on the esplanade and the beach, while the hotels all did a magnificent business among the numerous visitors from a distance, notably the "Star and Garter," which, enjoying as it does an exceptionally fine view of the sea, was selected by most of the knowing ones as at once the most comfortable and advantageous point for viewing the races.

Next week we propose giving an illustration of the races by our own artist.

The following are the details:—

A Sailing Match between second-class luggers not exceeding 34ft. in length, for the Borough Members' Prize—first, £10; second, £5; third, £2; others, £1 each.—*Success*, Deal (A. Riley), first; *Forester's Pride*, Walmer (J. Nightingale), second; *Albert Victor*, Deal (George Pain), third; *Fly*, Kingsdown (H. Lilley), 0; *Dart*, Deal (G. Hall), disqualified.

Garrison Stakes (open to the coast): a match between four-oared regatta gallies—first, £8; second, £4; third, £2.—*Comet*, Folkestone (Major), first; *Cetonia*, Ramsgate (J. Goldsmith), second; *Albion*, Folkestone (F. Mercer), third; *Czarevitch*, Deal (M. Rosse), 0.

Deal Boatmen's Race (open to the coast), between eight-oared service gallies—first, £10; second, £5; third, £2; fourth, £1.—*Blue Jacket*, Walmer (W. Baker), first; *Pride of the Beach*, Kingsdown (J. Hoile), second; *Arrow*, Deal (G. Trott), third; *Scud*, Ramsgate (T. Wilkinson), fourth. Won, after a good race, by about five or six lengths.

Lord Warden's Stakes, for life-boats of Deal, Walmer, and Kingsdown—first, £5; second, £3; third, £2.—*Sabrina*, Kingsdown (J. Arnold), first; *Centurion*, Walmer (W. Bushell), second; *Van Kook*, Deal (R. Wilds), third.

Pilot Stakes, four-oared regatta gallies—first, £5; second, £3; third, £1 10s.—*Comet*, Folkestone (Major), first; *Cetonia*, Ramsgate (J. Goldsmith), second; *Albion*, Folkestone (F. Mercer), third; *Czarevitch*, Deal (M. Rosse), 0. Won very easily.

The Sandwich Stakes: a sailing match between galley punts—first, £4; second, £2 10s.; third, £1 10s.; fourth, £1; the remainder 5s. each.—*Minotaur*, Deal (E. Snowsall), first; *Leander*, Deal (W. Lambert), second; *Forester*, Deal (J. Parsons), third; *Taeppig*, Deal (G. Buttress), fourth; *Skipjack*, Walmer (W. Ritch), 0; *Early Bird*, Deal (F. Finnis), 0; *Wild Boy*, Walmer (T. Constant), 0.

Four-oared Service Gallies, by amateurs belonging to Deal, Walmer, Kingsdown, and Sandwich—first, £5; second, £2; third, £1.—*Mystery*, Deal (W. Spears), first; *Hanger*, Walmer (Johnson), second; *Dove*, Deal (J. Beney), third; *Fairplay*, Deal (Mockett), 0; *Lizzie*, Deal (R. Erridge), 0.

EASTBOURNE REGATTA.

NOTWITHSTANDING a somewhat lively sea on Monday last this regatta was brought off successfully in presence of a very large number of spectators. Mr. Cecil Long, commodore of the Prince of Wales Yacht Club, was judge. A return is appended:—

First-Class Sailing Boats, not exceeding 24ft.—first prize, silver cup, value £10 10s., presented by Mr. J. Howie M'Ewan; second, silver cup, value £5.—*Petrel*, Eastbourne (H. P. Hughes), first; *Swallow*, Brighton (B.S.C.), second.

Amateur Swimming Match, distance 700 yards—first, £4; second, £2.—Charles Brown, Eastbourne, first; Mark Hookam, Eastbourne, second.

Amateur Pair-oared Skiffs, not exceeding 18ft.—first prize, pair of cups, value £5; second, £3.—*Belle*, Paine and Hutchinson (Worthing), first; *Albion*, Grevatt and Bodle (Brighton R.C.), second; *Wooloomooloo*, Simmons and Gansden (Eastbourne), third.

Fishing Boats, lugger-rigged, not exceeding 24ft. (Eastbourne only)—first, £3; second, £2; third, £1; fourth, 15s.—Won on time by *Leves's Pride* (W. Uridge); *Nancy's Pride* (Sam Huggett), second; *Saucy Lass* (E. Matthews), third; *Rebecca* (Jos. Huggett), fourth.

Coastguard Four-oared Gallies (open to all Coastguard crews)—prizes, £4, £3, £2, £1 respectively.—The boats got off well in a cluster, and, after a game struggle, came in as follows:—*Priory*, Hastings (John Smith), first; *Eastbourne* (John Henderson), second; *Haddock* (Daniel Hoile), third; *Langley* (John Smith), fourth.

Single Sculls, not exceeding 18ft. (open to boatmen of Eastbourne)—for the championship—first prize, £2; second, £1.—*Flying Fish* (C. Hyde), first; *Digby Grand* (W. Jackson), second; *The Shah* (J. Reed), third.

Sailing Pleasure Boats, not exceeding 24ft. (open to Eastbourne only)—first prize, £3—was won by the *Royal Albert* (A. Matthews).

Amateur Single Sculls, not exceeding 18ft. (open)—first prize, plate, value £3; second, £2.—*Lizzie*, Worthing (J. Hutchinson), first; *B. R. C.*, Brighton (W. Bodle), second; *Cassandra*, Brighton Excelsior R.C. (G. Fenner), third; *Flying Fish*, Eastbourne (E. Downs), fourth.

Swimming Match, for boys under fourteen.—Pulland, first; Kennett, 0.

Watermen's Pair-oared Race, for amateurs (residents or visitors)—first prize, two cups.—*Wooloomooloo* (Saunders and Gansden), first; *Celtic* (J. Morris and W. Dennis), second.

DEATH OF W. CLAY, THE JOCKEY.

WE regret to announce the death of this very promising lightweight, who succumbed on Saturday night last to the injuries he received on the previous day while riding Pucelle in the Forbury Stakes at Reading. While endeavouring to take a forward position rounding the bend for home, the filly struck in the heels of one of her opponents, fell, and, rolling over her rider, caused such injuries as to necessitate his removal to the infirmary in the town. It was at first thought that nothing serious would result, but notwithstanding the most assiduous attention on the part of the authorities, the poor little fellow expired as we have stated. His death will be a terrible blow to his family, as he unquestionably gave promise of developing into a first-class horseman. He was a son of Clay, of Jevington, near Eastbourne, Sussex—trainer of St. Aubyn, Marlow, Thetis, &c.—but was born at Lambourne, in Berkshire, on August 6, 1856, consequently he had just entered upon his nineteenth year. He had his first successful mount in 1871, when he steered a couple of victors, and although he made considerable progress in 1872, when he had 36 mounts, and was placed nine times, including two victories, it was not until last year that he "made a name," in gaining the notice of the judge over fifty times out of 141 essays. None of his fifteen victories was of any importance, and his chief mounts were on Leo in the City and Suburban, Prescot in the Ebor Handicap, Gipsy Girl in the Great Eastern, Mestizo in the Cesarewitch, and Reflection in the Cambridgeshire, in none of which events was he able to obtain place honours. This year his services had been in much greater demand, as Mr. Houldsworth, Sir George Chetwynd, and Lord Lonsdale claimed in the order we

have mentioned. It was in the purple and yellow of the Cumberland nobleman that he achieved his greatest victory in bringing Coventry home in front of his stable-companion and great public favourite, Feve, in the Ascot Stakes a couple of months ago. When Bruckshaw received his ugly fall at Chester, the proffer of Clay's services was gladly received and accepted for the mount on Implore for the Cup, in which he was unplaced, as he also was in his first great mount this season—*Algebra*, in the City and Suburban, in which the Fyfield mare, *Petition*, Bull's-eye, and several others came to grief. It is a somewhat singular fact that on the very day of poor Clay's death Wycherley, the Fyfield lightweight, who had his leg broken by the falling of *Petition*, should have been discharged from hospital. Besides the Chester Cup and the City and Suburban, Clay had mounts in the Great Cheshire Stakes on Audacious, on Birbeck in the Royal Hunt Cup, on Chingachgook in the Chesterfield Cup, and on Falkland in the Ebor Handicap. Deceased scored his first win this year in the straw and sky blue of Sir George Chetwynd on Jack o' Lantern in the Scurry at Windsor Spring Meeting, beating his most formidable rival, F. Archer, by a head; his last on Cocotte, as we have already stated, in the Wyfold Stakes. He had ridden on no fewer than 22 occasions this year before he had obtained the judge's verdict on Jack o' Lantern, and had had over 50 mounts before he scored his third—on the ill-fated Pucelle—which was the precursor of his extraordinary performance at Salisbury already alluded to, Kidbrooke crediting him with his other victories in the Queen's Plate and the Salisbury Cup. In his 137 mounts this season he had been successful 14 times, and these included 2 walks over. Altogether deceased had won 33 of his 318 mounts; had been second 45, and third 40 times. Below will be found a record of his performances in the saddle since he first gained mention in the list of winning jockeys in 1871. Clay's lowest riding weight was 5st 13lb.

Mounts.	Unplaced.	Third.	Second.	First.	W.O.
1871	6	4	0	0	2
1872	26	27	5	2	0
1873	141	88	17	29	15
1874	127	80	19	23	14

BADEN-BADEN RACES.

THE following description from the pen of the *Daily Telegraph* special correspondent will be read with interest. He says:—"At the side of a romantic old German village, about six miles away from Baden-Baden, and in a charming situation still fronted by the Black Forest range, has been prepared a racecourse familiar enough to those who knew the place in the old days, but still unknown to many who are paying their first visit to Baden-Baden this year. So far as the stands, enclosures, tribunes, and general arrangements for comfort are concerned, Ifzeheim is altogether an exceptional spot. We have nothing like it, for the very good reason that with us racing cannot be carried on, unfortunately, in so pretty and idyllic a fashion. The three tribunes at Ifzeheim, according to my notion, can best be compared to three of the prettiest cricket pavilions which could be selected in the counties of Devonshire and Cornwall. Is it possible to imagine grand stands and weighing enclosures, jockeys' rooms and refreshment saloons, trained all over with Virginia creeper and Wisteria, with judges' boxes and stewards' stands planted round with flowers, and where the paddock is contained in the long lawn of the enclosure, and the racehorses are led round to be patted by the ladies? Ifzeheim must surely be the pattern of the ideal race-meeting of the future, when the sport has been purged of all its obnoxious elements. The voice of a chance speculator falls hollow and dead upon the ear; a speculating machine called a "totalisateur"—on the plan of the "pari-mutuels" which have been just pronounced illegal in Paris—has been erected in a wooden deal shed, and banished to the background along with the refuse and the empty champagne bottles. It is far more like a cricket match or an archery tournament than a race-meeting. The ladies move about the lawn and change from one green-covered pavilion to another without the slightest annoyance; they retire within the verandah to take their lunch, or mount the tribune to the left of the enclosure to see the steeple-chase, just as if Ifzeheim were a private park, and Baden-Baden races some amusement got up for a party of friends. There are no booths, no shows, no noise, and no drinking. The simple German villagers have brought out their cottage chairs, and sit contentedly on the other side of the rails; and when the steeple-chase occurs, the whole of the village of Ifzeheim, headed by the Mobil quartered in the neighbourhood, pursue the horses as if it were a game of hare and hounds, rushing helter-skelter through the tall maize in order to catch the competitors at the various jumps. As ill luck would have it, the beauty of the first day's racing was entirely spoilt by a drenching thunderstorm, which ruined the sport and kept the company within the pavilions for the best part of the day. The morning opened very well indeed, and as I arrived pretty early, and long before the general company, I saw Ifzeheim at its very best. But the Baden-Baden folks had scarcely come in before the rain descended in torrents, blotting out the mountains and forests over the way, leaking through the pavilion verandahs, and making every one uncomfortable, until suddenly, miles away in the mountains, one village stood out in relief on a golden background, and the promise of a better state of things was fulfilled. But rain or no rain, the racing was never very exciting, nor were the various prizes well contested. The race between M. Eduard Oppenheim's Constanx and Graf Henckel's Talisman was a good one, and Constanx only lumbered in over the heavy rain-soaked turf by a short head. The steeple-chase, which is always so exciting abroad, proved the easiest of wins for Graf Metternich's Tarna, and on this occasion the well-known bank on the Ifzeheim course which has to be sealed and descended—the very bank at which the poor Lamb broke its fetlock—was not used. The Oppenheim stable was by far the most successful, and the handsome German flower-girl, with the soft dark eyes, and hair in Gretchen plaits, was fully occupied in decorating the successful steeds with bouquets. The off-days of the race meeting were employed by the members of the International Club in shooting matches, pools, and sweepstakes at Ifzeheim, in order to get practice, and to become accustomed to the German pigeons before Thursday."

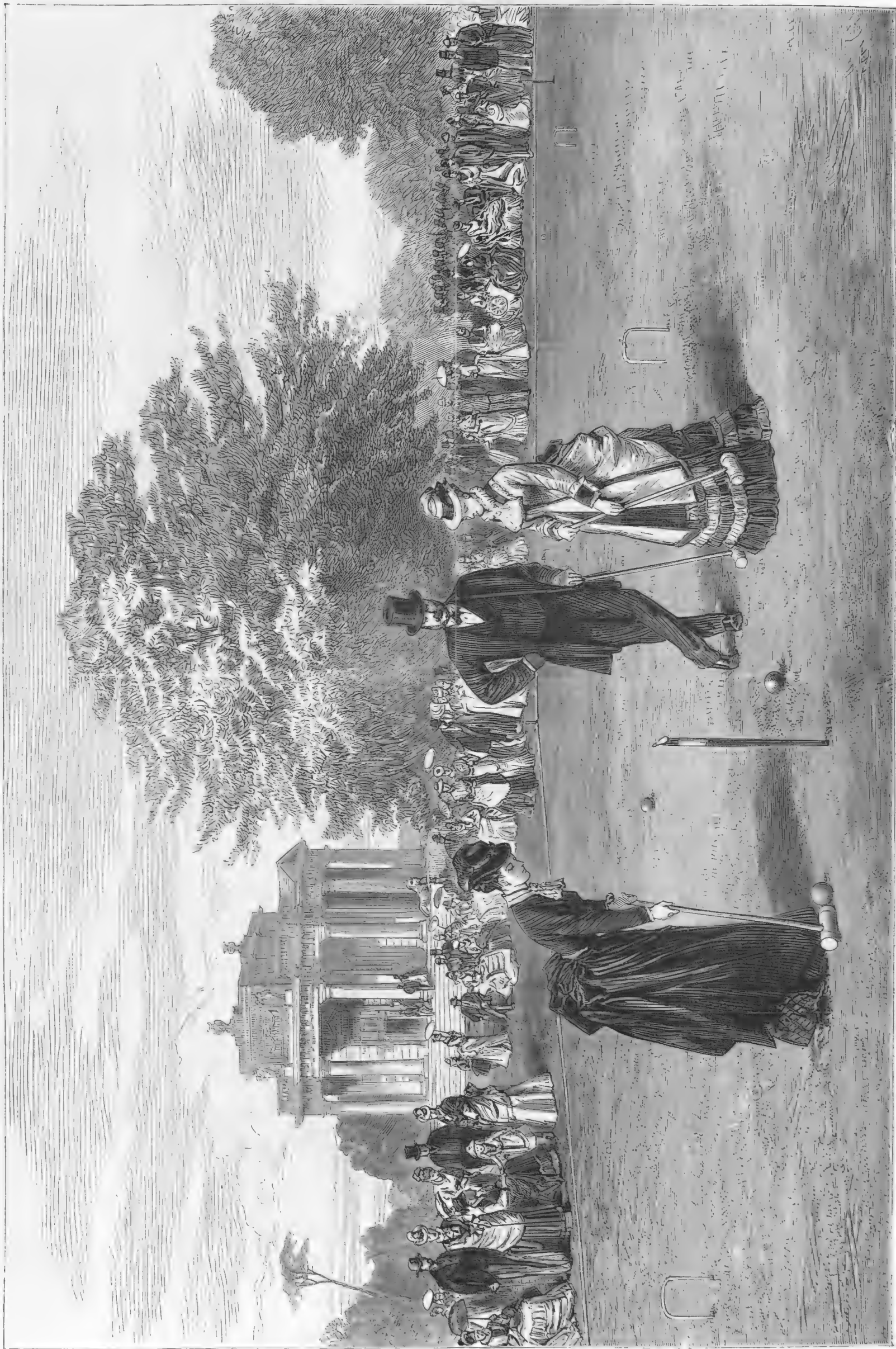
CRANMORE RACES.—These races take place, under Newmarket and Grand National Rules, over the usual course, three miles from Shepton Mallet, and within two minutes' walk of the Cranmore Railway Station.

PARTRIDGE SHOOTING IN SUSSEX.—On Tuesday the bag to two guns for a short day, over Mr. Henty's estate, the Grange, Ferring, near Worthing, was 21½ brace of partridges and 7 hares, birds being reported wild. The sportsmen were Mr. Henty and Mr. Chillingworth.

PROPERT'S FRENCH CIRAGE VERNIS, or Varnish for Dress Boots.—We have lately had an opportunity of practically testing the merits of this admirable preparation, and can confidently recommend it to the notice of our readers as possessing all the qualities claimed for it by the manufacturer. In the first place, it is entirely free from the two principal objections inherent in ordinary varnishes, viz., stickiness and disagreeable odour; and secondly, it is most easy and simple in use, dries quickly, and gives a most brilliant, as well as elastic, polish. From our own experience we can readily credit that it has given the boots of the French army a new lease of life, and there can be little doubt that it only requires to be known to be very generally adopted.—*Sporting Gazette*, July 4, 1888.—[ADVT.]



SCENE FROM "THE SPHINX" AT THE HAYMARKET THEATRE.



IRISH CHAMPION ATHLETIC CLUB,—IRISH CROQUET CHAMPIONSHIP.

Foreign Correspondence.

PARIS, September 3.

As was in some measure expected, the Tribunal of Correctional Police has decided against the betting agents whose trial I reported in my last letter; but they having appealed, the question will not be definitely settled for another six months. The Police Tribunal lays down in its judgment, which is far too long for me to reproduce it *in extenso*, that the "pari de combinaison mutuelle," is nothing but a *jeu de hasard*, in which one side holds, as it were, all the trumps, while the other has for only perspective inevitable loss. The horses being classed by groups of ten or twenty, no real choice is left, no distinct horse can be betted upon. The Tribunal sets forth that *jeu de hasard* and lotteries are forbidden by law, and having assimilated the different systems employed by the defendants to one or the other of these modes of gambling, condemns Oller to pay £200 fine, Chéron, £160, Barenne and Renard, £80, Goupil, Girard, Poncet, Bresson, Juillemier, each £40, and Bourgeois, Femme Jean, Kroeff, Bazin, Morize, Veuve Durand, and Duverdiere, each £20. In addition to this the Tribunal prescribes the seizure and confiscation of all the furniture, instruments, utensils, apparatuses, and money found by the authorities in the various agencies directed by the defendants. When this decision became known on Thursday evening there was a veritable panic on the Boulevard des Italiens, in front of the Chéron and Oller agencies, a considerable crowd assembling to see whether the police would seize the fittings of the establishments that evening, and numerous betters congregating inside the offices, noisily claiming various sums of money due to them. On its being made known, however, that a higher court had been appealed to, and that the agencies would probably remain unmolested for some time to come, quiet was restored, and the crowd peacefully dispersed.

A few weeks ago, previous to the Goodwood Meeting, several leading Paris journals inserted monster advertisements, purporting to emanate from a firm of English Turf agents, Messrs. Archer & Co. It is needless to enter here into the system of betting they proposed to the Parisian public; suffice to say that they *guaranteed* those who might feel disposed to send them funds to bet on the English Turf *against all loss*, and even ensured them a *considerable profit*. In spite of various warnings published in the *Sport*, the *Figaro*, &c., numerous dupes appear to have been made. On a first remittance being sent, Archer & Co. answered that the money had arrived too late for Goodwood, but that by doubling the sum their "clients" would be able to participate in the fabulous profits they were certain to realise at Brighton. Numerous blockheads appear to have been foolish enough to act in accordance with this announcement, and when the Brighton Meeting was over, received, instead of the "fabulous profits" they expected, a note and an account stating that through "unheard of disasters" all their money had been lost. Applications to justice have been made, and it is to be hoped that the strong arm of the law will succeed in overtaking these audacious swindlers.

The Rheims races, which took place on Sunday last, were very brilliantly attended. Dominus, mounted by French, won the first race, the Prix d'Epernay, by a neck, No Good securing the second place, and Hortentia the third. In the Prix de St. Hubert, which ensued, Intrigante was first, and La Lumière second; while the Prix de la Société d'Encouragement was easily gained by Gogoline. In the Ville de Paris Handicap, Aurore, mounted by Carratt, was without difficulty victorious, reaching the post a couple of lengths in advance of Finistère, her only serious rival. The Prix du Commerce was secured by Boulet, there being a dead heat between Pasteur and Piston for the second place. The steeple-chase resulted in the victory of Count St. Sauveur's La Risle, after a warmly disputed contest, in which Madja, who had already run in the Prix d'Epernay, and who now secured second honours, showed considerable staying powers. Le Champis won the Prix de Diane by four lengths; and the Prix de Consolation was gained by Gogoline, already victorious in that of the Société d'Encouragement.

M. Lupin has been having some trouble with his stud of late, and on Tuesday, a dozen of his horses arrived at Chantilly, suffering from various throat complaints. Among them was the Omnium favourite, Fideline, together with Perla, Baudouin, Pensacola, a colt by Dollar and Finlande, and other two-year-olds I mentioned in my last that the Austrian government contemplated numerous purchases of horses over here. On going to the "Tattersall" in the Rue Beaujon the other day, seven-and-twenty fine stallions just purchased by Major Schwarzl were pointed out to me. They were all Normandy products.

The French Commission des Remontes, composed of four general inspectors of the Haras, at the head of whom is Baron du Taya, will commence its yearly round on the 20th. Lamballe will be the first locality visited; then Morlaix, Nantes, Angers, Bordeaux, Tarbes, Toulouse, Le Pin, Limoges, Caen, &c., this last-mentioned town being reached on the 29th October. It is said that pure and half-bred stallions are unusually numerous this year, and that the commission will make larger purchases than usual.

The domain of La Marche and the racecourse which bears that name have been sold to M. de Guerly for a sum of £35,000.

"La Chasse est ouverte" throughout France; and since Saturday night the termini of the metropolis have been crowded with fervent disciples of St. Hubert, bound for those regions of the territory where shooting is said to be best this year. Some, it is true, proceed no farther than the legendary Plaine St. Denis, others betaking themselves to Venin, Normandy, Picardy, or La Beauce. The scene on Saturday at the Gare du Nord, when, according to official statistics, 1250 sportsmen, with 700 dogs, took their departure, was most exciting—and I have rarely seen such a noisy and gesticulating mob as that which filled the great Salle des Pas Perdus. Every variety of eccentric hat and shooting coat, every species of double-barrelled gun, every kind of game bag, pouch, and brandy flask were to be met with. As for the dogs, their howls were incessant. Many of them were mongrels of the most astonishing description, and whenever a cynical observer asked a *chasseur* to what breed his cur belonged, the imperturbable Nimrod unhesitatingly replied, "Oh, Monsieur! il est anglais!" Speaking of this scene reminds me of a couple of lines indited by an obscure sporting poet of the Second Empire, and they strike me as so appropriate (if not precisely poetical) that I cannot resist quoting them:—

"Ce n'était que fusils, ce n'était que chiens maigres,
Qui s'empilaient galement dans les wagons allègres."

The Prefecture of Police has delivered this year 22,583 *permis de chasseur*, licenses, each costing five-and-twenty francs. Their cheapness leads every Frenchman who can afford a sovereign to become a sportsman. Clerks, tradesmen, shopmen, take out their permits, and during September and October thousands of Parisian Nimrods sally forth on Sunday morning to do twelve hours' shooting. Sunday after Sunday they go forth, but one may add that they almost invariably return without having to reproach themselves with the death of a single *pièce de gibier*. When by chance they return with a hare or a partridge, it has almost always been purchased from an obliging poacher. Thus it was last year that M. de C. was returning home *bredouille*, when on

his way he met a peasant and purchased a hare, which had been strangled, for about twice its value, firing any amount of lead into the carcass to convey the impression that the animal had been really shot. Madame notices on his return, however, that there is a string round puss's neck. "Why it looks as though it had been strangled," says she. "Oh, shot first and hanged afterwards," replies imperturbable M. de C. majestically. "*Il avait l'air de se moquer de moi!*" I hanged him up for a couple of hours, that he might serve as an example to his comrades!" M. X. recollected this story when he sallied forth into the Plaine St. Denis the other day, but meeting with no luck he was nevertheless obliged to purchase a hare. He chose a live one however; fastened a piece of string round its neck and attached it to a tree. Then resolutely taking aim—bang! bang!—went the two barrels of his Lefoucheux. A cloud of smoke ensued, his rifle kicked, and it was an instant before he recovered himself. Then approaching the tree to pick up his prostrate victim, he discovered to his amazement that his discharge had really cut the string, which attached puss to the trunk, in two, and that she, terrified by the report, had bolted.

Marshal MacMahon inaugurated the season this year by shooting in the Marly preserves with the young Prince of Serbia. The Marshal bagged 32 partridges, the Prince 21. At Chantilly a grand *battue* took place in the Park d'Apremont, the Count de Paris doing the honours in the absence of the Duc d'Aumale. The Duc de Montpensier and the Prince de Joinville were present, and among the *invités* were the Count de Jarnac, the Danish Ambassador, the Minister of Marine, the Prefet of Police, &c. &c. The result of the day was as follows:—110 partridges, 18 hares, 3 rabbits, 3 quails, and a white pheasant, this latter brought down by the Comte de Paris—a circumstance which has led several of the papers to make more or less witty remarks about that prince and his relative, the Comte de Chambord.

The autumnal theatrical season is just beginning. The Gymnase has reopened with a *reprise* of Sardou's *Séraphine*, the Vaudeville with *Les Ganaches*, and the Château d'Eau with the *Treizième Coup de Minuit*. The revival of *Le Pardon de Ploërmel* (Dinorah) at the Opéra Comique has proved a great success. The scenery is some of the best I have ever seen at this theatre, the costumes are remarkably faithful, and the stage management perfect. Mdlle. Zini Dalti, who debuted in the part of Dinorah, showed an excusable timidity during the first scenes—on the night of the first performance—but proved remarkably successful in the famous shadow scene, singing the celebrated air with a *brío* and a *maestria* that electrified the audience. She showed numerous signs of weakness, however, in the more dramatic phases of her rôle. Mdlle. Lina Bell, another *débütante*, playing the part of a young shepherd, met with considerable applause. Bouhy sings with creditable style and sentiment the rôle of 'Hoël,' and Lhéris is perfect in that of 'Corentin.' *Appropos* of this revival of *Dinorah*, the theatrical journals have been inundating us with anecdotes concerning its success in 1859, when it was performed at the Opéra Comique for the first time—Nestor Roqueplan *regnant*. Meyerbeer insisted on having twenty-four full-dress rehearsals before the first performance, which took place on the 5th April; and stipulated in his agreement that the piece should not be played between the 31st of May and the 1st October. The success was great; Roqueplan in vain beseeched Meyerbeer to allow him to perform it during September, when Paris was full of foreigners, but the *maestro* obstinately clung to the letter of his agreement, and refused the necessary authorisation.

The Variétés has given this week, for the first time, a four-act comedy by MM. Delacour and Louis Leroy, entitled, *Les Mormons à Paris*. Their piece is not particularly original, being of precisely the same school as the *Chapeau de Paille d'Italie*, the *Noces de Merluchet*, and the *Mariée de la Rue St. Denis*. The first act takes place at the Grand Hotel. Albert Savarin has married Mdlle. Mathilde Chamboran, and by a praiseworthy motive of economy M. Dubouloy, Mathilde's uncle, has stipulated with the landlord that the marriage party shall be allowed to take part in the ball of the American colony, given that night at the hotel. Thanks to this ingenious arrangement, Dubouloy will have nothing to pay for refreshments. Now, among the American guests present, is a reverend Mormon pastor, Jonathan by name, who has come from Salt Lake City with his thirty-five wives to visit the European "capital of civilisation." Jonathan and Savarin, the bridegroom, recognise each other in the ball-room, the latter having passed part of his bachelor's life among the Mormons, but having one day abandoned his numerous spouses and returned to Europe. Among the wives he left behind him at Utah, were Eva and Nadège, who have come to Europe in the suite of Pastor Jonathan, the former of whom is present at the ball. The recognition leads to numerous droll accidents, Savarin changing attire with a Persian who is present. Eventually he escapes, but on arriving home, where "Madame attend monsieur," discovers in the *camériste* engaged by his mother-in-law, Nadège, the second of his ex-spouses. She receives him as he deserves, and Savarin takes to flight to escape her jealousy, abandoning Mathilde, who cannot understand the cause of his agitation. After this incident the piece becomes excessively complicated, and it is with difficulty that one follows its march. Suffice to say that Eva eventually elopes with a swell, and Nadège with a hairdresser, and that Savarin, delivered from his persecutors, is restored to the arms of his legitimate wife. The principal rôles are played by MM. Grénier (Savarin) and Leonce (Jonathan), and Mesdames Berthe Legrand (Eva), Priston (Nadège), and Aline Duval (Madame Chamboran). Speaking of the Variétés, I may mention that MM. Santon and Lecoq have read to the actors their new comic opera, *Les Prés-St-Gervais*. The leading rôles are thus distributed:—M. Dupuis (Sergeant Larose), Madame Zulma Bouffar (Princess of Conti), Madame Paola Marié (Fiquette). The new piece that Sardou has finished for the Gaité, *La Haine*, will, in all probability, be brought out in London this coming season. Mr. Bateman is, I hear, negotiating with him for its performance at the Lyceum.

I defer an account of the *Treizième Coup de Minuit*, the amusing novelty at the little Théâtre du Château d'Eau, until next week.

THE TROUT broke down badly while running in the Visitors' Handicap at Yarmouth on Tuesday.

ARCANTUS and Queen's Huntsman have left Epsom for Mr. Manington's establishment, Brighton, to be fired.

THE two-year-old colt by The Earl out of Rigolboche has been named *The Earl of Dartry*.

STAFFORD AUTUMN RACES.—Mr. Johnson is appointed handicapper and judge at this meeting on September 22 and 23.

MR. DISRAELI.—It is authoritatively stated that Mr. Disraeli will in all probability be the guest of Mr. Montague at Malton Park during the approaching Doncaster Races.

MEREVALE.—Colonel Maude has purchased this five-year-old mare (by Atherstone out of Presumption) for the Royal Stud at Hampton Court.

DONCASTER YEARLING SALES.—Messrs. Tattersall will hold their annual yearling sales at Doncaster, upon Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, September 15 and following days.

THE RUSSIAN STAGE.

ST. PETERSBURG, with a population of 700,000 souls, does not possess more than half a dozen theatres—four belonging to the government, and two private ones. For many years past the inhabitants have petitioned for theatrical liberty, but the authorities have invariably turned a deaf ear to their solicitations. The two private theatres, which are installed in rickety wooden edifices, are barely tolerated. They have to submit their programmes to the approval of the Direction des Théâtres Impériaux, which exacts moreover one fourth of their receipts. No musician, conjuror, or circus proprietor, can give a performance in St. Petersburg without the sanction of this same Direction, the customary quarter of the money taken being in every instance forfeited to its profit. When after countless delays and formalities some luckless artist does eventually secure the requisite authorisation, there is generally a special clause to the effect that he shall lend his services gratis for at least one performance under the auspices of the Direction Impériale. It must at the same time be admitted that the four play-houses under the latter's control are really magnificent. First comes the Grand Théâtre, reserved for Italian opera and ballet performances. Then the Théâtre Marie, where Russian operas and comedies are played. Next the Théâtre Alexandre, also consecrated to pieces in the Russian and occasionally to others in the German language. Finally, there is the Théâtre Michel—the French theatre of the Russian capital, but where, as at the previous house, German pieces are sometimes performed. The various troupes contain in their ranks artists of acknowledged merit; but the St. Petersburg press does not appear to be always very well contented with the pieces selected by the Direction Impériale; and more than once the *Golos* has timidly offered a few lukewarm criticisms on the Direction's choice—speaking openly and boldly would probably entail transportation to Siberia. The *Golos* finds—and possibly not without reason—that the Administration is neglectful of the moral and intellectual interests of the community, choosing frivolous and *décolleté* pieces for performance, instead of *chef-d'œuvres* of established reputation.

M. Henri Luguet, the stage manager of the Théâtre Michel, has been in Paris lately, making arrangements with various French actors and actresses for performances during the coming season. It is worthy of note that M. Tournier, of the Comédie Française, and M. Frédéric Achard, of the Gymnase, declined to abandon the Paris for the St. Petersburg stage in spite of M. Luguet's flattering offers. M. Dupuis, Mdlle. Pasca, and Mdlle. Delaporte, who belong to his company, are still in Paris, and will not return to St. Petersburg until the close of September. Next month the Théâtre Michel will give the *Sphinx* with Madame Pasca in the part rendered famous by Mdlle. Croizette, and Mdlle. Delaporte in that which Mdlle. Sarah Bernhardt originally interpreted in Paris. Another piece M. Luguet contemplates producing in St. Petersburg will be *La Petite Marquise* with Mdlle. Delaporte in Celine Chaumont's rôle. A third novelty will be *Monsieur Alphonse*—the facts of which are not yet distributed.

It may interest theatrical architects to learn that the municipality of Odessa has resolved to erect in that city a lyrical theatre, capable of holding from 1,800 to 2,000 spectators for which purpose a sum of £128,000 will be devoted. Two prizes, one of £960 and the other of £320, will be awarded to those architects who submit the best plans; and a further sum of £960 will be paid to the designer of the project adopted by the municipality for the necessary elevations, drawings of details, &c. The plans sent for examination must reach Odessa before the 13th January next, (1st January by the Russian calendar, and must be addressed to the municipality.

THE COMEDIANS AND THE CONSTABLE.

AN incident—exceedingly annoying and humiliating to two of the individuals concerned in it, and affording a somewhat singular instance of the fallibility of judgment on the part of a civic functionary supposed to be gifted with an almost unerring instinct—occurred on the Race Ground on Tuesday afternoon. It appears that on that day a couple of the members of the company now performing at the Town Hall with Messrs. Flockton and Thorne's Albery Comedies troupe, named George Thorne and F. Grove, purchased two tickets of admission to the show of the Durham Floral and Horticultural Society, and were in the act of entering the enclosure wherein the marquee was erected, when P.C. Davis, an active and intelligent officer connected with the borough force, shouted to some of his colleagues, "Don't let them men pass." It is not necessary to speculate as to the conclusion at which the officer had arrived before he gave this order. All that need be stated is that the mandate was no sooner uttered than the further progress of the two comedians was intercepted, and Davis, with a searching glance at the actors, and a knowing wink at the spectators of the scene, shouted in indignant tones, "I've a very good mind to lock you up. Be off." The individuals thus addressed attempted to explain, but the officer was inexorable and peremptorily refused to listen, and without more ado the supposed swell nobsmen were arrested and marched through the streets to the police-station, the delinquents quietly submitting to the ignominy of their position. This conduct on their part evidently had the effect of mollifying the anger of the zealous officer, for on the way to the "kitty" he condescended to remark somewhat sarcastically to his charges, "You would not speak to me yesterday when I spoke to you. You were too proud; but I knew you." At last the lock-up was reached, and after the charge had been entered on the official slate, the actors, who had probably on many occasions in the course of their professional career on the boards suffered temporary restraint on their freedom, were for once compelled to play a new rôle, and experience the torture of real imprisonment. Of course an opportunity was soon afterwards afforded them of establishing their identity, and they were at once set at liberty. The sequel to the incident will be found in the accompanying apology:—

POLICE STATION, TOWN HALL, DURHAM,
27th August 1874.

GENTLEMEN,—I beg to apologise to you, most sincerely, for having, on Tuesday afternoon last, whilst stationed at the entrance to the enclosure on the Race Ground, in which the Flower Show was held, taken you into custody, and brought you to the Police Station. When I did so, I was acting under an impression which I since find was erroneously formed. I express my deep regret for the pain the proceedings on my part must have caused you. I also express my thanks to you for kindly consenting to forego legal proceedings against me, and as a proof of my sincerity, I am willing that a copy of this letter shall be inserted in the *Durham Chronicle* and the *Durham County Advertiser*, at my own expense. I am, Gentlemen,

Yours most obediently,

WILLIAM H. DAVIS, P.C. No. 5.

TO MESSRS. GEORGE THORNE and FREDERICK GROVE,
of "Flockton and Thorne's Albery Comedies
Company," Town Hall, Durham.

—*Durham Chronicle*.

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THE FIRST OF SEPTEMBER.

Races Past.

SUTTON PARK MEETING.

Stewards: J. De Heley Chadwick, Esq., and W. A. Lyndon, Esq. Judge and Handicapper: Mr. R. Johnson. Starter: Major Dixon. Clerk of the Course: Mr. J. Sheldon, New-street, Birmingham.

FIRST DAY.

TUESDAY, September 1.—The **FLYING HANDICAP PLATE** of 60 sovs winners extra. Five furlongs.
Mr. Eveson's br c Conjuror, by Adventurer—Astonishment, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb F. Archer 1
Mr. Johnstone's ch f Economy, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb F. Archer 2
Mr. J. M. Brooks's b f Jane, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb A. Mills 3
Mr. F. Grettton's Gaurbi, aged, 8st 12lb Huxtable 0
Mr. R. Slinn's Bird of Prey, 3 yrs, 7st Glover 0
Betting: Even on Economy, 3 to 1 agst Bird of Prey, 5 to 1 agst Gaurbi, and 100 to 15 agst Conjuror.

Jane was first off, but after going three hundred yards Conjuror rushed to the front, and making the remainder of the running, won easily by three lengths, four lengths separating second and third. Gaurbi was fourth, and Bird of Prey last.

A HUNTERS' PLATE of 3 sovs each, with 50 added; weight for age, with certain penalties and allowances; the second received 10 per cent. of the stakes; gentlemen riders. Two miles on the flat.
Mr. Wadlow's br m Saccharine, by Saccharometer—Nellie, 5 yrs, 12st Mr. J. Goodwin 1
Mr. E. Weaver's ch f Emblematical, 4 yrs, 11st 12lb Mr. Hathaway 2
Mr. Saunders's Competitor, 3 yrs, 11st 4lb Mr. T. Spence 3
Mr. Marsden's Charlotta, aged, 12st 4lb Hon. D. Sandilands 4
Mr. Amey's Over, 6 yrs, 12st 4lb Owner 5
Betting: Even on Emblematical, 2 to 1 agst Saccharine, and 10 to 1 any other (offered).

Competitor made play till entering the straight, where Emblematical drew to the front, but at the distance the latter gave way to Saccharine, who won by a length; a bad third.

A WELTER PLATE of 50 sovs, for two-year-olds and upwards; weight for age, with selling allowances. Five furlongs.
Mr. T. Wadlow's b m Inez, by Oxford—Miss Fanny, 6 yrs, 10st 8lb (4200) A. Deakin 1
Mr. T. Stevens's b f Sempstress, 3 yrs, 9st 13lb (4200) C. Payne 2
Mr. W. K. Walker's b f Hilarity, 3 yrs, 9st 5lb (430) F. Archer 3
Mr. J. Marston's Ironsides, 4 yrs, 9st 13lb (430) Fox 4
Betting: 5 to 4 agst Sempstress, 2 to 1 agst Inez, 4 to 1 agst Hilarity, and 7 to 1 agst Ironsides.

Inez made all the running, and won by three lengths, a neck separating second and third. The winner was not sold.

THE BIRMINGHAM AUTUMN HANDICAP of 80 sovs, added to a Sweepstakes of 5 sovs each; winners extra; the second saved his stake. One mile.
Mr. J. Robinson's ch h Raby Castle, by Camerino—Bohemia, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb Skelton 1
Lord Wilton's br g Hippias, 6 yrs, 8st 3lb F. Archer 2
Mr. E. Hobson's b f Emerald, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb (car 7st 6lb) Huxtable 3
Mr. W. K. Walker's b f Indusious, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb Glover 0
Mr. J. Tomlinson's Whistler, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb Ross 0
Betting: 2 to 1 agst Hippias, 5 to 2 agst Raby Castle, 4 to 1 agst Whistler, and 6 to 1 agst Indusious.

The running was made by Whistler, who was followed by Hippias and Indusious, with Emerald bringing up the rear to the turn for home, where Raby Castle took close order with the leaders. When fairly in the straight Whistler retired, and Raby Castle going to the front, won, after a good race, by a length, three lengths separating second and third. Whistler was last. An objection to the winner on the ground that the race was run before time was overruled.

THE ASTON SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 30 added; weight for age, with selling and other allowances. Five furlongs. 4 subs.
Mr. Gomm's br f Rancee, by Knight of the Crescent—Chillianwallah, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb (430) Constable 1
Mr. J. Marston's ch c Ironsides, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb (car 8st 10lb) (430) Fox 2

Mr. T. Stevens's b c Phi, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb (430) C. Payne 3
Mr. J. Adams's Seclusion, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb (430) Glover 0
Betting: 11 to 8 on Phi, 9 to 2 agst Rancee, 5 to 1 agst Ironsides, and 10 to 1 agst Seclusion.

Ironsides made the running, attended by Rancee, for half the journey, when the last-named assumed the lead, and won by a neck, two lengths separating second and third. The winner was bought in for 65 guineas.

A SCURRY WELTER HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs; winners extra. Five furlongs.
Mr. R. Slinn's b c Bird of Prey, by Y. Birdcatcher—Daisy, 3 yrs, 9st G. Hammond 1
Mr. J. M. Brooks's ch g Blower, 3 yrs, 9st 6lb A. Mills 2
Mr. W. K. Walker's b c Indusious, 3 yrs, 10st 8lb (inc 7lb ex) Fox 3
Mr. Melsom's Kitty, aged, 9st 9lb Purcell 0
Betting: Even on Indusious, 5 to 2 agst Bird of Prey, 7 to 2 agst Blower, and 10 to 1 agst Kitty.

Blower held the lead until entering the straight, when he resigned it to Bird of Prey, who won easily by a length, half a length separating second and third.

SECOND DAY.

WEDNESDAY, September 2.—The **ERDINGTON WELTER HANDICAP** of 3 sovs each, with 50 added; winners extra; gentlemen riders, professionals 4lb extra. Six furlongs, straight.
Mr. W. K. Walker's b c Indusious, by Blair Athol—Busy Bee, 3 yrs, 10st 8lb (inc 7lb extra) Hon. D. Sandilands 1
Mr. R. Goddard's ch f Honeyuckle, 4 yrs, 10st 2lb Mr. Glenard 2
Mr. J. M. Brooks's ch g Blower, 3 yrs, 10st 10lb (inc 4lb ex) A. Mills 3
Mr. E. Hobson's Emerald, 3 yrs, 10st Mr. J. Tyler 4
Mr. R. Slinn's Bird of Prey, 3 yrs, 9st 11lb (inc 4lb extra) G. Hammond 5

Betting: 6 to 4 agst Honeyuckle, 7 to 2 agst Indusious, 5 to 1 agst Blower, and 10 to 1 (at first 6 to 4) agst Emerald.

Blower cut out the front, followed by the favourite and Indusious, to the half distance, where the last-named went to the fore, and coming on won by three-quarters of a length; a length separating second and third.

A MAIDEN TWO-YEAR-OLD PLATE of 50 sovs; colts 8st 12lb, fillies 8st 9lb; winners after entry 10lb extra. Half a mile, straight.
Mr. Douglas's br f Ethel Blair, by Blair Athol—Barbatula, 8st 9lb F. Archer 1
Mr. T. E. Case-Walker's b c Sir Hugh, 8st 12lb Anthony 2
Mr. C. W. Lea's ch c Connaisseur, 8st 12lb Glover 3
Mr. W. G. Stevens's Product, 8st 9lb Skelton 0
Mr. Drake's Pilgrim, 8st 12lb H. Wyatt 0
Mr. J. T. Raworth's Vril, 8st 12lb W. Wheeler 0

Betting: 6 to 4 on Ethel Blair, and 3 to 1 agst Product.

Ethel Blair made all the running, and won by two lengths; four lengths between second and third. Product was fourth, Vril fifth, and Pilgrim last.

SELLING HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs; winners extra. Five furlongs, straight.
Mr. N. Stagg's ch f Non Compos, by Verdant—Ninny, 3 yrs 7st 3lb F. Archer 1
Mr. W. L. Saunders's b h Competitor, aged, 8st 11lb Constable 2
Mr. W. K. Walker's b f Hilarity, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb M'Ewen 3
Betting: 3 to 1 on Non Compos, 7 to 2 agst Hilarity, and 8 to 1 agst Competitor.

After two or three breaks away, the trio were dispatched to a good start, and Competitor made the running, with a slight lead of the favourite, to the half-distance, where the last-named took the command, and going on, won by half a length; three lengths between second and third. Mr. Pickering bought the winner for 73s. After the race, M'Ewen was brought before the stewards, and by them severely reprimanded for disobedience at the post.

THE SUTTON PARK PLATE (handicap) of 70 sovs; winners extra. Five furlongs.

Mr. Eykes's b m Rhapsody, by Knight of Kars—Novara, 6 yrs, 7st 12lb F. Archer 1
Mr. Prime's b f Lady Hanson, 4 yrs, 6st (car 6st 6lb) M'Ewen 2
Betting: 20 to 1 on Rhapsody, who led throughout, and won hard held by ten lengths.

THE SUTTON SELLING PLATE of 50 sovs; weight for age, with certain penalties and allowances. Five furlongs.

Mr. Gomm's br f Rancee, by Knight of the Crescent—Chillianwallah, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb (430) Constable 1
Mr. Marston's ch c Ironsides, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb (car 8st 9lb) (430) Fox 2
Mr. Slinn's b c Bird of Prey, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb (430) G. Hammond 3
Mr. T. Stevens's ch f Phi, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb (430) C. Payne 0
Mr. W. K. Walker's Hilarity, 3 yrs, 7st 13lb (430) Fletcher 0
Betting: 11 to 8 agst Rancee, 3 to 1 agst Bird of Prey, 4 to 1 agst Phi, and 6 to 1 agst Ironsides.

Ironsides made the running to the distance, where Rancee drew up, and the latter taking the lead about a hundred yards from the chair, went on and won by a length; four lengths between second and third. Hilarity was fourth, and Phi last. The winner was bought in for 105 guineas.

HUNTERS' SELLING PLATE of 50 sovs; weight for age, with selling and other allowances. Two miles on the flat.
Mr. T. Spence's b h Lowther, by Hubert—Loripes, by Codrington, 5 yrs, 12st (4100) Owner 1
Mr. Brathwaite's b g Master Capp, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb (4100) Mr. Pursley 2

Mr. W. L. Saunders's b h Competitor, aged, 11st 3lb (430) Mr. J. Goodwin 3
Mr. Browne's Little Fawn, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb (4100) Mr. T. Price 0
Mr. Marsden's Charlotta, aged, 11st 10lb (430) Hon. D. Sandilands 0
Betting: 4 to 1 on Lowther, and 10 to 1 agst any other. The favourite

made all the running, and won by a length; four lengths between second and third; Charlotta was fourth, and Little Fawn last all the way. The winner was bought in for 180 guineas.

A HANDICAP PLATE of 50 sovs; winners extra. About five furlongs.
Mr. C. B. Brooks's b f Blue Ribbon, by Old Calabar—Agile, 3 yrs, 7st F. Archer 1
Mr. T. Stevens's b f Sempstress, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb C. Payne 2
Mr. D. Lawrence's b c The Shah, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb H. Wyatt 3
Mr. Walker's Indusious, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb (inc 7lb extra) Bevan 0
Mr. Walker's Peak, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb Skelton 0
Mr. Gomm's Rancee, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb (inc 7lb extra) Constable 0
Mr. Tomlinson's Whistler, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb Glover 0
Betting: 7 to 2 each agst Blue Ribbon and Shah, 4 to 1 each agst Sempstress and Peak, and 6 to 1 agst Whistler.

Blue Ribbon was in front from end to end, and won by a neck; a like distance between second and third. Rancee was fourth, and Indusious last.

GREAT YARMOUTH RACES.

Stewards: The Mayor, Prince Bathynay, Prince Solykoff, Viscount Falmouth, Viscount Mahon, M.P., Lord Rendlesham, M.P., Hon. F. Walpole, M.P., and Sir E. H. K. Lacom, Bart., M.P. Starter: Mr. Cunningham. Judge and Clerk of the Course: Mr. J. F. Clark, Newmarket.

FIRST DAY.

TUESDAY, September 1.—The **GREAT YARMOUTH TWO-YEAR-OLD STAKES** of 100 sovs, added to a Sweepstakes of 10 sovs each for starters; colts 8st 12lb, fillies 8st 5lb; winners extra; the second saved his stake. T.Y.C. 3 subs.

Mr. J. Abel's b c by King John—Fluke, 8st 12lb F. Webb 1
Mr. F. Bingham's br c Fairy King, 9st 4lb (inc 6lb extra) G. Lowe 2
Mr. T. Smith's br c Falconer, 8st 12lb Barron 3
Betting: 5 to 2 on Fairy King, and 4 to 1 agst Fluke colt.

The favourite made play to the distance, when the Fluke colt challenged, and won cleverly by half a length; a bad third.

THE TWO-YEAR-OLD OPTIONAL SELLING STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 30 added; colts 8st 12lb, fillies 8st 7lb; selling allowances. Half a mile. 6 subs.
Mr. Price's ch f White Heather, by Thunderbolt—Heather Bloom, 7st 13lb (450) Morbey 1
Mr. J. Lee Barber's Gladstone, 8st (430) Hibberd 2
Lord Lonsdale's Skardo, 8st 4lb (car 8st 7lb) (430) F. Webb 3
Mr. Bruce's Emigrant, 8st 4lb (430) C. Clarke 0
Mr. Gould's Dutch Sam, 8st (430) Barlow 0
Mr. Smith's Ladywell, 8st 7lb (450) Barron 0
Betting: 5 to 4 agst Skardo, 2 to 1 agst White Heather, and 100 to 15 agst Emigrant.

The last-named made the running, with Skardo in attendance, to the distance, where Emigrant retired, and Gladstone and White Heather drew out, and ran a fine race home, the latter winning by a head; a bad third. Emigrant was fourth, and Ladywell last.

THE VISITORS' HANDICAP STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 30 added; winners extra; winner to be sold for 40 sovs. T.Y.C. 4 subs.
Mr. T. Smith's ch f Kinross, by Julius or Underhand—Unfashionable Beauty, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb Barron 1
Capt. Macchell's ch g Ballyhoolie, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb Parry 2
Mr. Crick's br c Sybarite, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb H. Covey 3
Mr. Grantham's b c Trout, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb J. Manser 0
Betting: 6 to 4 agst Ballyhoolie, 13 to 8 agst Sybarite, and 10 to 1 agst Kinross.

There was some delay owing to Manser's stirrup-leather breaking, and he had to return to the stand for another. Ballyhoolie showed the way, attended by Kinross to the distance, when the latter headed Capt. Macchell's gelding, and won cleverly by half a length; a bad third.

MATCH: 100 sovs, 25 ft. Five furlongs.
Mr. C. Bullard's b f Vexation, by Monarque—Airedale, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb Parry 1
Mr. Caffey's ch f Angy, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb Morbey 2
Betting: 2 to 1 on Vexation, who made play throughout, and won easily by a neck.

THE GORLESTON ALL-AGED SELLING RACE of 5 sovs each, with 30 added; weight for age, with selling allowances. T.Y.C. 7 subs.
Mr. J. Lee Barber's b g Gladstone, by Velocipedes (late Legislator)—So Glad, 2 yrs, 8st 4lb (car 8st 8lb) (450) Morbey 1
Mr. J. Crick's br c Sybarite, 4 yrs, 8st 11lb (430) Covey 2
Mr. Livesey's b m Lady of Cromoe, aged, 8st 8lb (450) Parry 3
Lord Lonsdale's Skardo, 2 yrs, 8st 2lb (430) Pittman 0
Mr. Poole's Sarcotite, aged, 8st 8lb (450) F. Webb 0
Mr. Ellis's Roedeer, aged, 8st 8lb (430) Barlow 0
Betting: 2 to 1 agst Roedeer, 7 to 2 agst Gladstone, and 6 to 1 agst Skardo.

Roedeer led for half the journey, when she was beaten, and Gladstone coming on, won by a neck from Sybarite; a bad third.

THE NORFOLK AND SUFFOLK HANDICAP of 5 sovs each, with 60 added; winners extra. One mile. 11 subs.
Mr. W. S. Martin's b h by Citadel—I Dare, 5 yrs, 8st Norman 1
Mr. J. Lee Barber's ch c Le Monstre, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb Dodge 2
Mr. Raimond's Miss Orton, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb (inc 5lb extra) Newhouse 3
Lord G. Manners's ch f Princess Christian, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb (inc 5lb extra) Parry 4
Mr. T. Bingham's Memory, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb Malony 0
Mr. J. Ellis's Count, 6 yrs, 8st 2lb Barlow 0
Mr. F. Balchin's Royalist, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb Hibberd 0
Mr. W. J. Waters's Sophocles, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb Morbey 0
Mr. Howlett's White Sleeve, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb Tanley 0
Betting: 5 to 4 agst Miss Orton, 4 to 1 each agst Princess Christian and Royalist, 8 to 1 agst I Dare horse, and 10 to 1 agst Memory.

Princess Christian made play, attended by Royalist, Memory, I Dare horse, and Miss Orton till rounding the bend, where Miss Orton was beaten, and I Dare horse, taking the command, won easily by a couple of lengths, three lengths separating second and third; Princess Christian was fourth, Royalist next, and White Sleeve last.

THE TRADESMEN'S HANDICAP STAKES of 5 sovs each for starters, with 60 added; winners extra. T.Y.C. 6 subs.
Mr. F. Patmore's b c Narcissus, by Blair Athol—Lady Betty, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb Newhouse 1
Mr. Crick's br c Wrangler, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb H. Covey 2
Mr. Burnham's ch m Calypso, aged, 8st 2lb Salter 3
Sir W. A. Lethbridge's Miss Stockwell, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb Manser 0
Mr. C. Rayner's, jun., Vertie, 4 yrs, 8st Butler 0
Mr. F. Balchin's Colombo, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb Hibberd 0
Betting: 2 to 1 agst Miss Stockwell, 3 to 1 agst Narcissus, and 6 to 1 agst Calypso.

Vertie made play, attended by Narcissus, Miss Stockwell, and Wrangler to the distance, where Vertie retired, and Narcissus, going to the front, won cleverly by a neck; a bad third. The favourite was fourth, and Colombo last.

SECOND DAY.

WEDNESDAY, September 2.—The **COUNTY MEMBERS' HANDICAP PLATE** of 50 sovs; winners extra. T.Y.C. (5 furlongs 80 yards).
Mr. Somerville's b m by Blair Athol—Hecate, 6 yrs, 8st Morbey 1
Mr. Crick's br c Wrangler, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb H. Covey 2
Mr. J. Ellis's b m Roedeer, 6 yrs, 8st 4lb Barlow 3
Mr. W. S. Martin's h by Citadel—I Dare, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb (inc 10lb extra) E. Martin 0
Mr. Burnham's Calypso, aged, 8st 2lb Salter 0
Mr. F. Patmore's Narcissus, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb (inc 5lb ex) Newhouse 0
Mr. T. Smith's Ascetic, 3 yrs, 7st 10lb Barron 0
Betting: 5 to 2 agst Wrangler, 3 to 1 agst Narcissus, 7 to 2 agst Hecate mare, and 6 to 1 agst I Dare horse.

Hecate mare got off in front of Wrangler and I Dare horse, and holding her advantage to the end, won easily by half a length; a bad third. Narcissus was fourth, and I Dare horse last.

THE MILITARY ALL-AGED MAIDEN STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 30 added; weight for age; the winner to be sold for 50 sovs. T.Y.C. (5 furlongs 80 yards).
Mr. W. Waters's bl g Sophocles, by St. Albans—Alcestis, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb Norman 1
Mr. J. Browne's b f Mildred, 3 yrs, 7st 12lb Barlow 2
Mr. Bingham's b c Cam, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb Malony 3
Mr. Bruce's Emigrant, 2 yrs, 6st 6lb (car 6st 7lb) Morbey 0
Mr. T. Smith's Falconer, 2 yrs, 6st 6lb Salter 0
Mr. Fox's Bonum, aged, 8st 2lb Butler 0
Betting: 7 to 4 agst Emigrant, 4 to 1 each agst Sophocles and Mildred, and 6 to 1 agst Falconer.

The running was made by Mildred, attended by Cam, with Sophocles last, till a furlong from home, where the last-named drew to the front, and going on, won easily by a length; two lengths between second and third; Falconer was fourth, Bonum fifth, and Emigrant last. The winner was not sold.

THE INNKEEPERS' HANDICAP PLATE of 3 sovs each, with 30 added; winners extra. Seven furlongs. 13 subs.
Mr. C. Rayner's, jun., b g Vertie, by Newcastle—Devise, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb Butler 1
Mr. J. Edwards's ch c Gnosia Corona, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb (car 9st 11lb) Owner 2

Mr. C. Bullard's b f Vexation, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb Parry 3
Mr. W. S. Martin's h by Citadel—I Dare, 5 yrs, 9st 4lb (inc 10lb extra) E. Martin 0
Mr. Burnham's Calypso, aged, 8st 2lb Salter 0
Mr. Gardner's Redcliffe, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb Sandever 0
Mr. J. Caffey's Angy, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb Newhouse 0
Mr. J. Lee Barber's Le Monstre, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb Morbey 0
Betting: 2 to 1 agst Vexation, 5 to 2 agst Le Monstre, 6 to 1 agst Vertie, and 8 to 1 agst Angy.

Angy cut out the work in advance of Vertie till reaching the bend into the straight, where the leader fell, and Vexation came on with the lead, followed by Gnosia Corona and Vertie to the distance. Here Vertie drew to the front, and, after a good race with Gnosia Corona, won by a neck;

three lengths between second and third. Le Monstre was fourth, Calypso fifth, and Redcliffe next. I Dare horse pulled up on the post. Newhouse was not injured when Angy fell.

THE YARE TWO-YEAR-OLD STAKES of 50 sovs, added to a Sweepstakes of 5 sovs each; colts 8st 12lb, fillies 8st 5lb; winners extra. Half a mile, straight. 20 subs.
Mr. A. Hayhoe's br f Alady, by Suffolk—Varna, 8st 5lb E. Martin 1
Mr. T. Bingham's br c Harry Bluff, 8st 12lb G. Lowe 2
Mr. T. Smith's br c Falconer, 8st 12lb Barron 3
Betting: 7 to 4 on Alady, who waited on Harry Bluff to the distance, where she went to the front, and going on won easily by a neck; a bad third.

THE GRAND STAND ALL-AGED SELLING RACE of 5 sovs each, with 30 added; weight for age, with selling and other allowances. T.Y.C. (5 furlongs 80 yards). 6 subs.

Mr. T. Smith's ch f Kinross, by Julius or Underhand—Unfashionable Beauty, 3 yrs, 8st (410) Barron 1
Mr. Gardner's ch g Ballyhoolie, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb (410) Kirby 2
Mr. Caffey's ch f Angy, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb (430) E. Martin 3
Mr. Poole's Sarcotite, aged, 8st 4lb (410) Owner 0
Mr. Crick's Sybarite, 4 yrs, 8st (410) Barlow 0
Mr. Lee Barber's Gladstone, 2 yrs, 7st 11lb (430) Morbey 0
Betting: 2 to 1 agst Gladstone, 3 to 2 agst Angy, 9 to 2 agst Kinross, and 5 to 1 agst Sybarite.

The last-named, followed by Kinross and Ballyhoolie, made the running to the distance, where Kinross assumed the command, and coming on, won easily by a length and a half, a neck between second and third; Sybarite was fourth, and Sarcotite last. Kinross was bought in for 54s.

PONY MATCH.

Mrs. Willins's Little Prince, 6st W. Stevens 1
Mr. Winter's Vine, 7st Grey 2
Betting: 2 to 1 on Vine.

The non-favourite waited on Vine for half the distance, where he went to the front, and coming away won easily by ten lengths.

THE GREAT YARMOUTH TWO-YEAR-OLD STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 50 added, half a mile, was declared void.

CURRAGH RACES.

FIRST DAY.

TUESDAY, September 1.—**SCURRY STAKES** of 40 sovs, added to a Sweepstakes of 5 sovs each. Anglesey Post (6 furlongs).
Mr. Webb's b f Prophecy, by Knight of St. Patrick—Witch of Endor, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb F. Wynne 1
Mr. J. Murphy's Alberic, 6 yrs, 6st 7lb Ryan 2

Mr. Brophy's Condore, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb E. Morn 3
Mr. East's Outlaw, 4 yrs, 9st Lynch 0
Mr. Dunne's Queen of the Bees, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb Killick 0
Mr. Knox's Chancellor, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb Scott 0
Mr. Cassidy's Melita, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb Behan 0
Capt. Ward Bennett's Mohawk, 5 yrs, 6st 7lb Connolly 0
Mr. A. H. Long's Hiderim, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb M. Behan 0
Mr. Hewitson's Marchioness, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb Dillon 0
Betting: 5 to 2 each agst Outlaw and Queen of the Bees, 5 to 1 agst Prophecy, and 8 to 1 agst Condore.

Won by a neck; half a length separating second and third.

HER MAJESTY'S PLATE of 100 sovs; weight for age. Two miles.
Mr. J. W. Denison's br c Ben Battle, by Rataplan—Young Alice, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb Ashworth 1
Mr. Brophy's Jigginstown, 1 yrs, 10st (inc 7lb extra) W. Miller 2
Mr. Timmurey's Niochi, 5 yrs, 9st 12lb T. Ryan 8
Betting: 6 to 4 on Ben Battle, who came away and won in a canter.

THE ANGLESEY STAKES of 10 sovs each, p.p., with 100 added, for two-year-olds; colts 8st 4lb, fillies 8st; second saved his stake. Anglesey Post (6 furlongs). 34 subs.

Mr. J. Lee's b f Wild Duck, by Uncas (son of Nightingale)—Nu, 3st Ashworth 1
Mr. P. Henry's ch f My Lady, 8st Lynch 2
Lord Charlemont's br c Valorous, 8st 4lb M. Murphy 3
Capt. Bayley's b or br c Incheape, 8st 4lb (car 8st 5lb) Maidment 0
Mr. J. Cassidy's Salamis, 8st Wynne 0
Mr. J. W. Denison's ch f Miss Gushington, 8st W. Miller 0
Mr. Dunne's br f Fitz-Alice, by Solon—Busy Bee, 8st Killick 0
Mr. N. Ennis's Ingomar, by Uncas—Wild Deer, 8st 4lb W. Behan 0
Mr. Knox's ch f Duhat, 8st D. Meary 0
Mr. Kirkwood's b c Wisheart, 8st 4lb J. Behan 0
Mr. F. Murphy's ch f Wasp's Wing, 8st (car 8st 2lb) Whieldon 0
Mr. M. Taylor's b c Boyne Water, 8st 4lb Toun 0
Betting: Even on Salamis (at first even on Wild Duck), 7 to 2 agst Incheape, and 5 to 1 each agst My Lady and Valorous.

After several breaks away, caused chiefly by Duhat, Boyne Water, and My Lady, the lot got off on even terms, the first to show in advance being Wild Duck, Salamis, My Lady, and Valorous, followed by Incheape, Miss Gushington, and Fitz-Alice. On entering the straight Wild Duck led a clear lead of Salamis, who, however, soon retired in favour of My Lady and Valorous, but the latter pair could never overtake Wild Duck, who won in a canter by four lengths, a length separating second and third. Ingomar was fourth, Salamis fifth, and Miss Gushington next.

THE KILDARE HANDICAP of 5 sovs each, and 1 only if declared, with 20 added. One mile and a half. 14 subs, six of whom declared.

Lord Drogheda's br m Minette, by Solon—Qui-va-la, 5 yrs, 8st 9lb Fleetwood 1
Mr. R. J. Alexander's ch c Christmas, 3 yrs, 6st 13lb M. Ryan 2
Mr. J. Connolly's b c Old Tom, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb Ashworth 3
Mr. J. C. Murphy's b c Condore, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb Behan 0
Mr. W. Brophy's b c Hollywood, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb E. Morn 0
Mr. C. J. Blake's ch f Waterwitch, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb Westlake 0
Betting: 2 to 1 agst Old Tom, 3 to 1 agst Hollywood, 100 to 30 agst Waterwitch, and 4 to 1 agst Minette.

Won by four lengths; a moderate third.

SCURRY CORINTHIAN STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 25 added; weight for age; selling allowances; gentlemen riders, professionals 6lb extra, Anglesey Post (6 furlongs). 6 subs.

Mr. H. H. Long's b f Julia, by Vedette—Ethel, 3 yrs, 9st 7lb (inc 6lb extra) (425) Almack 1
Mr. Cockin's Beadroll, 4 yrs, 11st 1lb (inc 6lb extra) (425) Toun 2
Mr

Sporting Intelligence.

RACING RETROSPECTIVE AND PROSPECTIVE.

"It seems to be the fate of man, to seek all his consolations in futurity. The time present is seldom able to fill desire or imagination with immediate enjoyment, and we are forced to supply its deficiencies by recollection or anticipation."—Dr. JOHNSON.

It would appear that the parties summoned before the Tribunal of Correctional Police of Paris for infringing the Gambling Act of Louis-Philippe were not the proprietors of the "pari-mutuels" pure and simple, but only those who had adopted the more refined system called the "pari-de combinaison mutuelle," among whom were M. Oller, M. Chéron, and fourteen persons of lesser note. The Public Prosecutor charged this system with being neither more nor less than a lottery, and although M. Caraby, Oller's advocate, argued that the "combinaison" was not governed by chance, but by arithmetical capacity and general intelligence, judgment was given against all the defendants, who were not only heavily fined, but the money found on them and in their several "bureaux" confiscated. The betting that has been thus declared illegal is the backing of double or triple events, which, it would appear, is the meaning of the word "combinaison," and the recent prosecution does not touch the "pari-mutuels" pure and simple. This is indeed a very subtle distinction, but now that the authorities have got in the thin end of the wedge, it is more than probable that the whole system will be declared illegal. And a very good thing it will be for the speculators themselves, for, as I last week showed, the 10 per cent. charged by the proprietors of these "bureaux," for merely holding the money of the public for a few minutes, together with the 5 per cent. deducted by the other betting agencies from the net winnings of their clients, amounts to considerably more than £100,000, annually subtracted from the pockets of the sporting public, never to be returned. This is, as I pointed out, the serious side of the question, and calls for the immediate suppression of both the "pari-mutuels" and the other betting agencies, which since the break-up of the Scotch offices have been established not only at Boulogne but in the capital of France itself. In the interest of the owners of horses the total suppression of those agencies would be an especial boon, for the discovery of stable secrets has been more owing to them than to the espionage of the whole legion of touts that infest Newmarket and many of the other training grounds throughout the country. The prohibition of the publication of price lists in the daily and weekly papers of the United Kingdom has already done good services in the extension of the odds to be obtained at the recognised Turf markets; and when betting both at home and on the continent is carried on in the good old fashion known to our fathers, there will not be so many complaints of forestalling as there have lately been. Whether from my having recently drawn attention to the publication in one of the cheap sporting journals of a list purporting to be "Latest Betting at Boulogne," and pointing out that there was no public betting in that popular watering-place, or from some other cause, I see that the heading of the same list is now changed to "General Turf Market." This is surely a wide enough signification, and may imply a report of betting at the Antipodes, which is just as likely as not, seeing that a number of horses are priced for the St. Leger, whose names are now never heard of in connection with that great race, and against whose starting it is the ridiculous oft-quoted odds of "All Lombard-street to a China orange." What is meant, however, is plain enough. The list is intended as a reflex of the odds that may be obtained at certain betting shops at Boulogne, and thus the game of holding out inducements to the ignorant and unwary to wager is carried on in contravention to the recently passed Betting Bill. But quoting the St. Leger betting is not sufficient for the industrious proprietors of the shops in question, they must needs have the Cesarewitch, Cambridgeshire, and Middle Park Plate introduced, which they do by pricing a lot of horses for the two former races, the chance of whose winning, if not quite out of the question, is far more remote than the figures attached to their several names would imply.

In respect to the wagering on the great event to be decided on next Wednesday week, there has been rather a startling change within the last few days. Atlantic has been driven step by step from 6 to 1 to 100 to 6, while his stable companion, Leolinus, has been brought to 8 to 1, by a well-sustained run on him, which set in at the Reading races, and has been since continued in such a marked manner, as to point to his being the "real Simon" of the Heath House stable. This move has, however, in no way affected the position of George Frederick, who remains firmly at the head of the quotations, 2 to 1 being taken about him whenever offered, while 9 to 2 is the highest offer against Apology.

Indeed, in respect to this pet of Yorkshire there is every probability of her seeing her old price of 3 to 1, for it is now well known that the reason she declined her early engagements on the Knavesmire was from her being on the first few days of the week subject to the "malady most incident to maids," and from the effects of which she could not have quite recovered when Trent beat her by a head for the Great Yorkshire Stakes. Since her return to Middleham she has had a mild dose of physic given her which will be useful in cooling her frame. This, of course, necessitated her being restricted to walking exercise on Monday and Tuesday, but yesterday she resumed work and her backers need have no fear of any injurious result following the administration of the medicine, which was the most judicious course that could have been taken by her trainer. The short price Trent reached immediately after his overthrow of Apology has not been maintained, as 100 to 8 is now freely offered against him, which is not surprising seeing the large amount of money that has been lately put on Leolinus. No matter what may be the state of the market in respect to the formidable trio trained by Mat. Dawson, it may be taken for granted that nothing has been, or is likely to be, done from a certain knowledge of how they stand relatively, as they have never been tried together, nor is it at all probable that they will be. From collateral trials their clever trainer may have an idea which is the better of the three, but calculations of that kind have so often proved fallacious that implicit reliance cannot be placed upon any opinion so obtained. Market movements in respect to the Heath House trio need not consequently disturb the equanimity of temper of their respective backers, who may continue to enjoy a vision of victory up to the falling of the flag unless it may be rudely dispelled on the Doncaster Town Moor in the winding-up gallop on the morning prior to the decision of the great race. In respect to the winner of the Derby the newspaper touts and other horse watchers say he is going on "first-class," and a writer under a double *nom de plume* who vaticinates in a daily and bi-weekly print will have to eat very humble pie should he be overthrown, as he has dinned it into the public ear that he cannot be beaten until the readers of those papers must be sick of the very name of George Frederick. That Mr. Cartwright was compelled to forego running the winner of the Derby for his Ascot engagements on account of his showing symptoms of stiffness or lameness in one of his hind legs I have reason to know, and as the terribly hard state of the ground precluded his being put into strong work

until lately, he may not be as fit as it will be necessary for him to be to pull through in a race that is sure to be run from end to end. The same thing, I well remember, happened in Kettle-drum's year. George Oates, fearing the hard ground, failed to give the Derby winner sufficient work, which caused his overthrow by Caller Out, but his St. Leger gallop was of such service to him that he was on the following Friday enabled to run a dead heat with poor Joe Saxon's famous Oaks winner, Brown Duchess, for the Doncaster Cup. Notwithstanding what all the touts write as to the work George Frederick is doing, my advice to intending speculators is to now lay against him, and back him back if they see him come fit to the post. In respect to the other horses at present quoted in the returns from Tattersall's *Feu d'Amour* would appear to be M. Lefèvre's best, but I nevertheless am of opinion it will be as well for those who bet on the race not to entirely discard Ecossais, for considering that he was nothing like fit at Goodwood, he made Thunder gallop, and finished a long way in front of Lowlander, a fact that ought not to be overlooked. Both Blantyre and Glenalmond stand at 33 to 1, taken and offered, but of these pair I much prefer the former, who, as I last week pointed out, had a famous public trial with a good horse in the Ebor Handicap, which, had he won, nothing would have stopped his emulating the performance of Warwick in 1856, by winning the St. Leger as well. And even now his chance is far from being a forlorn one. Lady Patricia has been lately backed at 30 and 28 to 1 for a little, and now no more than 25 to 1 is offered, and if a surprise is to come from any quarter, it will be from Findon, where this filly has been doing good work with Lemnos. Scamp was backed at York for some money at 33 to 1, and now no more than 25 to 1 is offered against him. This horse continues well, and is in good work with Bertram and Lowlander, but nevertheless I do not believe that a horse of his stamp, sticker though he unquestionably proved himself to be over a distance of ground, can be by any trainer's art transmogrified into the best of his year, which he must undoubtedly be to win this year's St. Leger. Nothing beyond the horses I have above alluded to are in the betting, so the long list published elsewhere under the heading of "General Turf Market," and to which I have more fully referred above, is all moonshine. Having thus placed the readers of this journal *au courant*, in respect to the betting on the last great three-year-old contest of the year, I shall reserve my opinion as to its probable result until next week.

Since the foregoing remarks were in print, the betting on the St. Leger has undergone some important changes, consequent on Atlantic rupturing a blood-vessel in the head, while at exercise on Wednesday morning. This occasioned as much as 2000 to 100 being laid against him at Sutton Park, whither the intelligence had been wired by the watchful touts, but from these extreme odds he soon rallied to 100 to 6, on the further information being forwarded, that the ruptured vessel was a very small one, and would probably not interfere with the continuation of his preparation. Be that as it may, this *contretemps* had the effect of bringing Leolinus to 7 to 1, and Trent to 11 to 1, taken freely in the latter instance. But a far more important move took place in respect to the favourite, adverse rumours concerning whom gained so much credence, that 3 to 1 was betted against him to several hundred pounds. Whether there is any real cause for alarm, I am not aware, but those who choose to follow the advice I have given above will be sure to be on the right side; and all who have read my remarks from time to time must do me the justice to say that I was particularly chary in advising George Frederick to be backed until he had stood the preparation necessary to pull through such a great race. Blantyre has also improved his position, and is bound to see a much shorter price when proper regard is had to his great public trial in the Ebor Handicap. Reverberation has also been backed at 66 to 1, and 10,000 to 40 has been taken about Daniel, a bet that would imply the likelihood of Mr. Merry having three strings to his bow.

The racing of the current week was not of a very exciting character. The meeting at the Curragh was the most important, and it well maintained the old *prestige* attached to it. The Anglesey Stakes, the principal Produce Stakes in Ireland, and which some thirty years back often amounted to £1,000, was the event of the week. A field of a dozen youngsters started for it, and it fell to Wild Duck, a son of Uncas and Nu, who showed the fine speed for which her sire was so celebrated in his younger days, as she cut down her opponents in the running of the first quarter of a mile, and eventually won in a canter by four lengths. Little Ashworth, who has of late been very successful on the other side of the Channel, rode the winner, and Lynch obtained second honours on My Lady for Mr. P. Henry. Capt. Bayley brought over Incheape from Danbury with Maidment to ride him, but although he was backed down to 7 to 2, he looked at no time formidable in the race. The sire of the winner is the Uncas out of Nightingale, belonging to Mr. Cockin, and must not be confounded with the other sire of the same name. Lord Drogheda won the Kildare Handicap with Minette, a mare of his own breeding, by Solon out of Quivalla; and the Queen's Plate on the first day fell to Ben Battle, a son of Ratanaplan and Young Alice, bred by "Mr. J. W. Dennison."

The meeting at Great Yarmouth was the most successful held for several years, but the talent were at fault in nearly every instance. The Two-year-old Stakes was regarded to be such a certainty for Fairy King, who, it may be remembered, beat Tangible for the Ramsay Abbey Stakes at Huntingdon, and subsequently won the Juvenile Plate at Kingsbury, that 5 to 2 was betted on him, but the colt by King John out of Fluke proved more than his match by beating him very cleverly by half a length. The winner, it may be remembered, comprised one of the field for the rich Prince of Wales's Stakes won by Mirflor at Goodwood, a fact that was doubtless overlooked by the backers of the favourite, as he must have shown some ability to gallop, or his owner would hardly have paid so heavy a stake as 200 sovs. for the mere pleasure of sporting his jacket in the ducal demesne. The result of the Norfolk and Suffolk Handicap in favour of Mr. W. S. Martin's horse by Citadel out of I Dare, was a still more startling surprise. Beaten in his trial a few days previously, he only ran on the off-chance, and yet he beat his eight opponents, which included Miss Orton, Princess Christian, and Royalist, in a canter. And it was the same story throughout the first day, for Lord Lonsdale's Skardo, backed at 6 to 4 for the Two-year-old Selling Stakes, was easily beaten by both White Heather and Gladstone; and Ballyhoolie, from the same stable had no better fortune for the Visitors' Handicap, as, though also backed down to 6 to 4, he was easily beaten by Kinross, about whom 10 to 1 might have been had. Then they made Roeder the favourite for the All-aged Selling Stakes, but the winner turned up in the previously defeated Gladstone; and to fill the backers' measure of disappointment to the brim, Miss Stockwell suffered an easy defeat for the Tradesmen's Handicap Stakes by Narcissus. On the second day the game of cross-purposes was continued, a succession of favourites in Wrangler, Emigrant, Vexation, and Gladstone, being bowled over by the mare by Blair Athol out of Heate, Sophocles, Vertie, and Kinross, the only favourite that won during the afternoon being Aladyn, a son of Suffolk, who carried off the Two-year-old Stakes.

The popular Midlands meeting at Sutton Park was as usual a success under the able management of Mr. John Sheldon, but the

racing was nevertheless not of a very high order, and it would be well to strengthen the programme by the addition of one or two races confined to two-year-olds, the course being so well adapted to youngsters. The principal event, the Birmingham Autumn Handicap, fell to that useful old horse Raby Castle, who has lately picked up some nice little races for Mr. J. Robinson; and Mr. Eveson won the Flying Handicap with Conjuror, thus adding another winner to the goodly list of races which have already fallen this season to the progeny of Adventurer. Economy was made a warm favourite at evens, and Conjuror, who won in a canter, started at the remunerative odds of 100 to 15—a good price in a field of five horses. The only two-year-old race of the meeting, a Maiden Plate, fell to Ethel Blair.

Warwick and Richmond are the two principal meetings in the racing fixtures for next week. The Warwick September Meeting stands in the same relation to the St. Leger as the Bath Meeting does to the Derby, so far as concerns the "knocking out" process, consequently a full attendance may be expected to assemble on the Lammas lands on Tuesday and Wednesday next. The programme is of the usual extent, eight races per diem; but neither the time nor space at my disposal will permit of my more than very briefly referring to two or three of the principal races. To the Two-year-old Biennial, which will be run for on the first day, there are seventeen nominations, the greater number of whom have not yet run in public. I am consequently quite in the dark as to their merits, and they certainly will not be a very bright lot if some one, among so many, cannot overthrow STRATHAVON, who is the best of the public performers.

For the Leamington Stakes there is a capital acceptance of twenty-one horses, the greater number of whom are sure to be seen at the starting post. Lilian, 5 yrs, 9st, heads the list, and were it not that she must be stale after all the hard work she has already undergone this season, I should certainly regard her chance as second to none, but I cannot believe in her now being able to beat several of the fresh young horses engaged. Lemnos, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb, and Manille, 6 yrs, 8st, are handicapped to a pound on their Lewes running, but over this course I consider the preference is due to the French horse. Falkland has seen his best day, and is held safe by Manille, as in my opinion are Flurry, aged, 7st 9lb, Louise, 5 yrs, 7st 6lb, Khedive, 5 yrs, 7st 6lb, and Bethnal Green, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb. The next in the list, Selsea Bill, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb, I hold to be especially dangerous, according to his running for the Cup at the Liverpool July Meeting; as I do also Whitehall, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb, on the form he has recently shown at Stockton. Quail, 6 yrs, 6st 11lb, is very favourably handicapped, but I question her staying the distance, as I do also Bloomfield, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb, Chief Ranger, 4 yrs, 6st 9lb, and Owton, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb. The Jesuit, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb, likes this course, and, if he only takes it into his head to try, is sure to be close up at the finish, but there is no depending on him. Dalham, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb, having failed to get the Ebor course, will find the gallop through the long Swan Meadow less to his liking than even the Knavesmire; and Mestizo won't stay the course either. Sugarcan, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb, is the most favourably handicapped horse in the race, but he is not bred to stay. Petition, 3 yrs, 6st, is too small for the course, and requires too much riding to prove successful with a boy; and Anchorite, 3 yrs, 6st, beyond winning a small race at Newton-in-the-Willows, has never done anything to warrant the expectation of his pulling off a great race like this. From this *curt resumé* it will be seen that I consider the brunt of the contest likely to be between Manille, Selsea Bill, and Whitehall, of whom my preference is for

SELSA BILL AND MANILLE.

The programme of the Richmond Meeting gives promise of some good racing. In the Richmond Handicap, which is open to the post, seventeen horses are engaged, the best in of whom I consider to be CONTROVERSY, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb, and NELLA, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb.

The Sapling, which has, in the olden time, been contested by some of the best two-year-olds in the North, has seventeen nominations, and is likely to be won by either EQUANIMITY or PIERCEY, the former for choice. The other events I have no occasion to refer to.

BEACON.

THE PARIS BETTING PROSECUTIONS.—Much misconception appears to prevail with regard to the prosecutions that have been instituted in Paris against the proprietors of the pari-mutuels. The pari-mutuels, purely and simply, have not been held to be illegal, but certain "combinations" that have been practised have, it seems, been in opposition to the law. The English agencies in France have not been in any way interfered with, and, so far as we can ascertain, they are not in any way menaced.

DONCASTER RACES.—On Friday afternoon the land adjoining the racecourse and above the Grand Stand was let by public auction for temporary booths and stands during the race week. The land let for booths amounted to 388ft. in length, and altogether realised £153 15s. For stands, 183 yards were taken, which realised £64 15s. 3d.; and two enclosed booths fetched £37. To these three sums must be added £800 (the price at which another lot of land has been let by private contract), so that the total amount realised for the land and the two enclosed booths is £1055 10s. 3d.

ACCIDENT TO ATLANTIC.—Lord Falmouth, after having achieved a somewhat astounding victory with Atlantic in the Two Thousand Guineas, has been very unfortunate with his horse. He appeared to have the Derby almost at his mercy, and for several weeks past everything progressed as well as could be wished as far as his training was concerned. Unfortunately, however, while the colt was on his way to Epsom on the Monday, it was necessary to perform a portion of the journey by the Underground Railway, and the horse, being frightened by the unusual noises and darkness, plunged so violently that he sustained severe injury to one of his knees, so bad, in fact, that it was thought impossible he could take part in the race. The night before the Derby was spent in bathing the injured part with hot water, and perhaps under similar circumstances did no other horse ever succeed in gaining a place. Horses who finished behind him—such as Leolinus and Trent—have since distinguished themselves in a remarkable manner, and though, on account of his injury, he did very little work between the Epsom and Ascot weeks, he was still good enough to give The Pique 16lb, and beat her in a canter, and since then the defeated animal has won many important races. Latterly Atlantic had made extraordinary progress, and he skimmed over the hard ground with that freedom of action for which the Thormanbys are noted, while other horses had to be restricted in their work. Yesterday, however, an accident befel him against which no amount of foresight could possibly guard. In a gallop with his stable companion, Leolinus, Atlantic broke a blood-vessel, and his chance in the St. Leger is thereby seriously affected. There have been instances wherein horses have won important races after rupturing a blood-vessel, but they are few and far between. Lord Falmouth experienced a sore disappointment last year when Paladin smashed his pastern-joint, which extinguished his chance for the Derby of 1873.

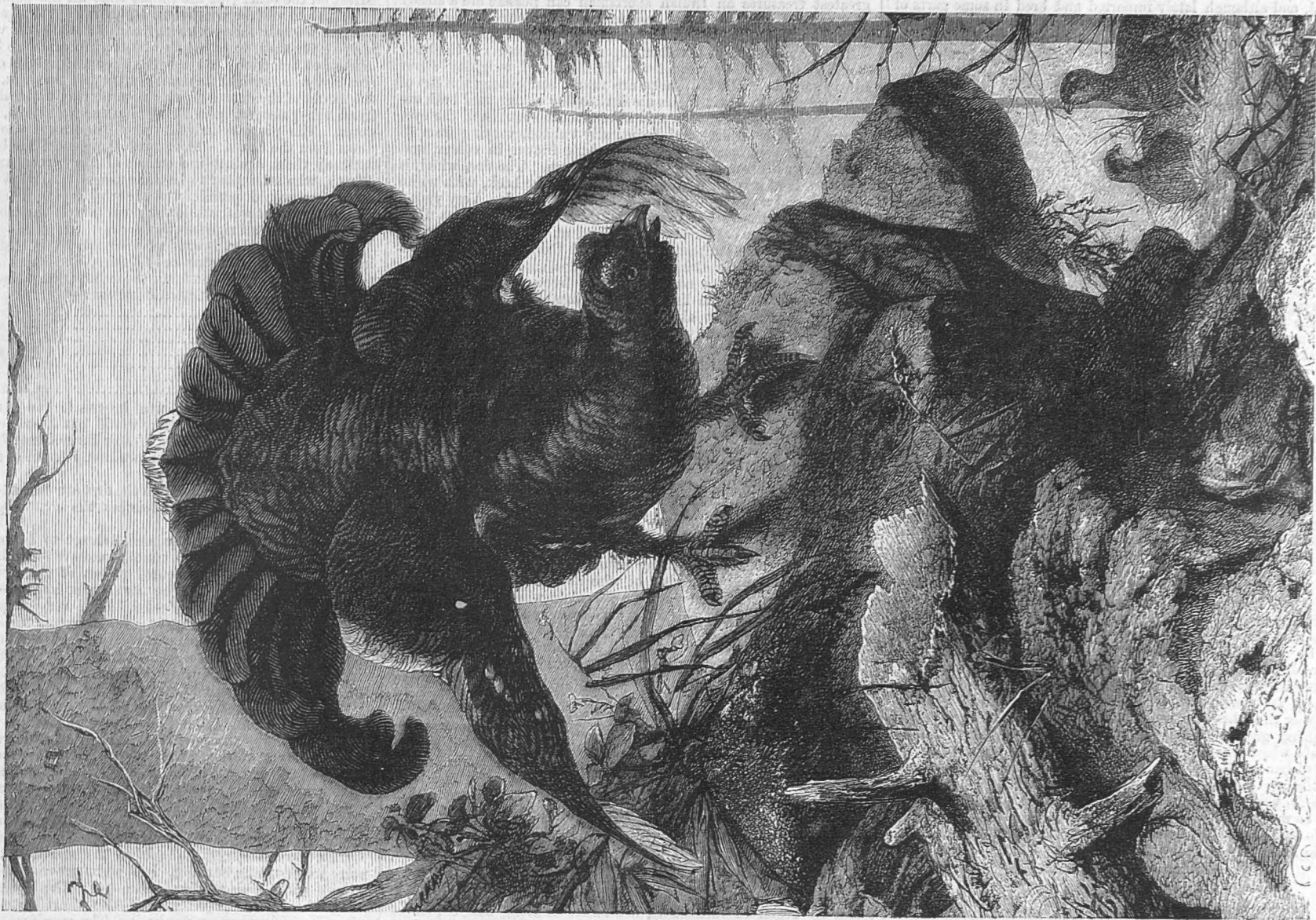
LIEBIG'S liquid extract of beef does not require cooking or warming. It is in the form of a foreign liqueur; is composed of beef, brandy, and tonics. Sold by grocers and wine merchants as a high-class cordial or liqueur, and by druggists, as a superior nutritive tonic. Wholesale consignees, G. Gordon & Co., Italian warehousemen, 77, West Nile-street, Glasgow.—[Advt.]



CAPERCAILZIE IN FULL PLUMAGE.



CAPERCAILZIE SURPRISED WHILST CALLING.



BLACK-GAME.



SNIFE.

CAPERCAILZIE AND BLACK-GAME.

THE capercaile is the largest game bird we have except the bustard, and although lately imported and bred in some parts of Scotland, it is still a scarce bird except in the large forests of Norway, Sweden, and the Tyrol, where it is not uncommon.

In the last-named district, when the leaves of the birch begin to burst forth in the spring, capercaile quit their winter quarters in the deepest recesses of the forest, and frequent the more open woods, the cock generally roosting on the thick gnarled branches of some high tree, where a short time before day-break he commences to call, and continues to do so repeatedly at short intervals until the sun is well up. Whilst calling, he spreads his tail in the form of a fan, and trails his wings like an angry turkey-cock, and although one of the wildest and quickest-sighted of game birds, during this time he remains oblivious to all external circumstances, and, when calling, neither sees, hears, nor pays attention to anything, consequently this is the time to get near him. As soon as his cry has ended, the sportsman must remain perfectly motionless, in whatever attitude he may find himself, for whilst the capercaile pauses between his calls, he listens attentively for the answering cry of some other of his species, and at this moment is on the *qui vive*. The engravings represent a capercaillie in full plumage, and, secondly, when surprised by a cunning martin, who, taking advantage of his weak moments, has seized him by the throat whilst calling.

Black-game rarely affords more than a few days' first-rate sport if the moors are contiguous to a mountain range, as on being disturbed and shot at a few times, they take up their abode on the tops of the mountains, and become very wild and difficult of access, except by stalking at daybreak and sunset, when they descend to the cornfields and feeding-grounds. If the country be merely hilly, with small covers and brushwood, then a certain amount of game may be killed every fine day till the end of the season. Before they have been disturbed, they will be found in the open heather, generally in the bottoms where there is a mixture of rushes, these being favourite breeding-places, or in brushwood or thick heather near oat-fields, and they are at times so close that with a good dog every bird in a covey may be killed. So long as the corn remains standing, or is in sheaves, black-game frequent the spot, and may be found and easily approached in the adjacent covers; but after the corn is carried, they become wary, roam about, and it will then be necessary to exercise great caution in approaching them. It is useless going after them on a wet or windy day, as you will not only make no bag, but also diminish your chance of sport for the next favourable day. Avoid going "down wind" when approaching their haunts, and, if possible, do not show yourself on any rising ground unless you have previously beaten the low grounds which the top commands, and rather beat round any elevated ground than over it, as you then will have a better chance of getting within range when the birds are wild. The best dogs for black-game are steady, close-hunting, mute spaniels, but they must be well under command, and broken from chasing, or they will do more harm than good. The engravings represent a black-cock in full plumage, and a flush of snipe.

ANTELOPE STALKING.

THE Indian black antelope is one of the most graceful animals in creation, and even in Africa—the land of antelopes—there is no species which surpasses "the black buck" in its wonderful symmetrical proportions, general comeliness, and beauty. It is common to all the great plains of Hindostan, and may often be seen in herds numbering several hundreds in the corn-yielding districts of Central India. They generally remain in the open plain, or *midawn*, all day, sleeping and grazing at intervals; but towards evening they approach the cultivated districts, and commit great havoc in the fields of young grain during the night, returning to their usual resort on the plains early in the morning.

Living quite in the open, they rely for protection chiefly upon their extraordinary gift of sight, but their keen sense of smell also enables them to detect the approach of danger at great distances by the taint in the air. In districts where they have been much harassed they become extraordinarily shy and wild, and in such places an unexperienced sportsman may not be able to get within fair shooting distance all day, although he may come across hundreds of antelope. The native hunters, who shoot and snare great numbers, get near them by creeping up behind a movable screen of leaves and branches, arranged so as to resemble a bush at a short distance. This is however a somewhat wearisome method, and a far more sportsmanlike mode of proceeding is to circle round the herd on a steady shooting horse and dismount about four hundred yards from the buck you intend to stalk.

By approaching the herd from to leeward, and carefully keeping the horse between yourself and your quarry, you may generally get to within fair shooting range (200 yards) of an express rifle.

When they have been much shot at in this manner, and have become even shy of a horse, I have found it a good plan to take up a boy on the cropper behind me, and after getting as near to the herd as I could without creating alarm, slip out of the saddle when a convenient bush or undulation in the ground intervened, letting the boy take the horse past and well clear of the herd. The leaders and outlying sentinels, who have been intently watching the horse with certain indications of uneasiness, are rarely able to detect this manoeuvre, and after allowing time for their alarm to subside, when I have seen them recommence grazing, I have generally managed to creep in upon them without much difficulty. The does, who generally act as sentinels of a herd, as soon as they detect the gradual approach of the hunter, gather round the lord of the herd, and by their warning hisses and fidgety actions apprise him of the danger. The buck, rising from the ground, stretches his graceful limbs, and slowly advances towards the quarter where the suspicious watchers have detected "something unusual" approaching, and then, if the object of distrust is still too far distant to cause him any immediate uneasiness, he will stand gazing intently and sniffing in the air with distended nostrils. From time to time he will lazily crop a few blades of grass, in a *nonchalant* manner, but notwithstanding his careless mien he never loses sight of the object of his suspicions, and his ears are stretched forward so as to drink in the slightest sound. The does, who have by this time gathered up in a troop, watch his every movement, and as soon as his signal of retreat is given, which is generally a couple of sharp strokes on the ground with the flat of his hoof, trot off together towards some other haunt. At times they stand and look round wistfully at the buck, who, after remaining behind a decent time to maintain his reputation for courage, and to make sure that none of his charge has been left behind, follows them by a succession of bounds at a pace that baffles pursuit.

In populous districts antelope, however numerous, will rarely let the hunter approach nearer than 150 yards before they start away at full speed, but with one of Westley-Richard's, Purdey's, or Daw's express rifles this is quite near enough to make pretty sure work. The vital power of antelope is very great, and unless they are shot through the brain, the heart, or the spine, they will generally—although they drop to the shot—regain their legs, and get over the ground with hardly diminished speed. A well-trained horse then comes in useful, as it will enable the hunter to follow up and spear a wounded animal, which might otherwise get away.

The chances of recovering a wounded quarry are infinitely greater however, if he has a brace of good poligar greyhounds, which are famous animals for retrieving all kinds of four-footed game. The greatest treasures an Indian sportsman can possess are a steady well trained shooting horse and two or three couple of carefully broken dogs that will bring a wounded animal to bay.

The Indian antelope is rather larger than the roebuck, the buck standing nearly three feet at the shoulder, and weighing about ninety pounds. The old bucks are nearly black along the top of the back, whilst adult males are dark coffee colour, and both are white underneath the belly, and have a white spot round the eye. Their horns are spiral and beautifully twisted, varying from 18 to 26 inches in length. They are dark brown in colour, and annulated with from ten to twenty-four rings. The doe, which is hornless, is of a reddish chestnut colour on the back, with white beneath, and a white stripe running along the back. Very young males are of nearly the same colour as the females, but they gradually become darker every year, and at five or six years old have acquired the darkest hue. Colonel Campbell gives the following account of the Brinjarries' method of snaring antelopes:—

"Having selected a convenient spot frequented by antelope, they erect two oblique lines of small bamboos driven into the ground, beginning at about three hundred yards apart, and bringing them gradually together in the form of a funnel, till they are within forty or fifty yards of each other. Along the oblique lines of upright posts, they extend cords, to which are suspended feathers and white pieces of antelope skins that flutter in the wind, and across the narrow passage, between the two lines, are fastened loops and snares of various kinds. This being prepared, the whole tribe, men, women, and children, turn out, and surrounding a herd of antelope, drive them quietly towards the wide part of the enclosure. Here they rush upon the antelope with tremendous yells, and the poor animals, terrified by the noise behind them, and scared from turning to the right or left by the fluttering of the feathers and pieces of white skin, rush blindly forward, and in trying to escape through the narrow passage are entangled in the snares and taken.

"Another method of taking antelope is by means of a tame buck, who, having a number of wire nooses fastened about his head and horns, is turned out in the plain where a herd of wild antelope are feeding. No sooner does he approach the herd than the old buck steps forth and gives battle to the intruder; his long spiral horns become entangled in the nooses attached to the head of his antagonist, and the hunter, who has been lying in ambush, runs up and secures him before he has time to disengage himself."

Captain Campbell, the younger brother of the "Old Forest Ranger," accomplished a feat which, I believe, has no parallel in the records of Indian sporting—that of riding down a full-grown buck antelope. The two brothers were returning home after an unsuccessful day's sport, when a fine buck that had given them a long chase, without allowing them to get within range, started up right in front of them. The younger brother was riding a high-caste Arab in thorough racing condition, and out of pure devilry he gave chase; but I must describe the hunt in his own words, as noted at the time in his journal:—

"After the first two miles I gained upon him rapidly. The antelope went less collected, his gallop lost its springy bound, and he began to turn short, his flanks heaving like a pair of bellows. I now felt that if I did not blow my horse, I must kill him. Merlin was still fresh, and although his tail shook a little, he felt strong under me, and his stroke was nearly as quick as ever. Two to one against the buck! His tongue 'is out, and his tail wagging.' I took a hard pull at my horse's head, drove in the spurs, and pressing the antelope to do his best for a few yards further, I fairly burst him, and down he went with the spear through his heart.

"I confess I feel proud of my little horse for having done what is generally considered impossible, and may never be done again; and it would require a long price now to tempt me to part with him. I must have blood for my fast work, and would rather ride a well-bred horse on three legs than a brute without a heart that you may spur to death in a close-contested run, without getting an additional yard out of him. It is in the field that the indomitable courage of the true Arab shows himself; and when you find what the blood of your horse enables him to do, you learn to appreciate that undying spirit which marks the difference between the breeds of India and the desert. Ravenscroft and I examined the buck carefully, but could discover nothing the matter with him, except a slight scar on one knee. He was a fine old buck, in high condition, with twenty-inch horns; and his having been ridden down by a single horse is one of those unaccountable things which seldom happen twice in a lifetime."

Correspondence.

[The fact of the insertion of any letter in these columns does not necessarily imply our concurrence in the views of the writers, nor can we hold ourselves responsible for any opinions that may be expressed therein.]

THE LATE MR. W. H. W. BETTY.

To the Editor of THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS.

SIR,—“On the 1st September, 1874, the remains of the late Mr. William Henry West Betty, better known as ‘The Young Roscius,’ were interred in Highgate Cemetery. The funeral cortege consisted of a hearse and four and one mourning coach, containing the son of the deceased, who was accompanied by Dr. Davis, the medical attendant. The service was read by the Rev. R. French Smith. There were several theatrical friends of the deceased present, amongst whom were Mr. Ledger, editor of the *Era*, Mr. Dewhurst, Mr. H. Butler, and Mr. Nelson. The coffin was covered with black cloth, and on the breast-plate was the inscription ‘William Henry West Betty, Esq., who died the 24th of August, 1874, aged 82 years.’ The tomb, which is a beautiful piece of workmanship, was erected by deceased some years since, and has on it his own and son and daughter's names, leaving only the dates of the respective deaths to be inserted. The funeral was conducted by Mr. Goulbourn, Greek-street, Soho-square, W.”

The foregoing is copied from one of your daily contemporaries, and, as being an obituary notice of one of the most extraordinary attractions the London public ever possessed, it may be considered unique. Truly a man may outlive his time and fame! One would have expected, however, from an old established and *Tory* paper, something more than the meagre notice above quoted. Hear how, nigh upon fifty years ago, the press noticed the retirement of the “Young Roscius” from the boarded stage, and pardon my lodging my emphatic protest against allowing so prominent a favourite of our forefathers to be shuffled out of sight and mind, as would appear to be intended. If it were done in ignorance of the character and prowess of “Young Roscius,” your contemporary will I am sure be glad to read the following extract; and there are many men still living, who formed part of the admiring and enthusiastic crowds who thronged to hear the prodigy just departed, and to whom my reminder of their youthful days will doubtless be most acceptable.

I quote from Boaden's “Life of J. P. Kemble”:—“Saturday, the 1st of December, 1804, was the day distinguished by the first

performance in town of the *Young Roscius*. As early as one o'clock the crowd began to assemble about Covent Garden Theatre, filling the piazzas on one side of the house, and Bow Street on the other; at the proper time all the popular arts were practised to obtain admission. The utmost danger was apprehended, because those, who had ascertained that it was quite impossible for them to get in, by the dreadful pressure behind them, could not get back. At length, they themselves called for the soldiers, who, with their usual temper and firmness, soon cleared the fronts of the entrances, and then posting themselves properly, lined the passages, permitting any one to return, but none to enter. The pit was half-filled by gentlemen who had sprung down from the boxes. The actual occupiers of the boxes by force retained them against the owners of the places, and the police officers, who attempted to be their ushers. All that the gallantry of the men would permit, was allowing ladies, in some cases, to occupy the front seat, while the remainder of the box was held by the strongest of all rights—possession.

“The play was Dr. Brown's *Barbarossa*, a very good and spirited imitation of the *Merope* of Voltaire, in which Garrick had formerly acted ‘Achmet’ to the tyrant of Mossop. On the present occasion the cast was as follows:—

“Barbarossa.....	Mr. Hargrave.
Achmet (Selim).....	Master Betty.
Othman.....	Mr. Murray.
Sadi.....	Mr. Cresswell.
Aladin.....	Mr. Cory.
Zaphira.....	Mrs. Litchfield.
Irene.....	Mrs. H. Siddons.

“An occasional address was intended, and Mr. C. Kemble attempted to speak it, but they would not have heard even the address of Dr. Johnson, unless Master Betty himself had delivered it; and this notion, Heaven knows how, I found of some quantity of barren spectators.

“The play proceeded through the first act with a tempest rather stronger than that which announces the first appearance of a pantomime.

“At length *Barbarossa* ordered Achmet to be brought before him; ‘attention held them mute;’ not even a whisper could be heard, till the highly honoured object of their curiosity stood in their presence. Upon the thunder of applause that ensued he was not ‘much moved’—he bowed very respectfully, but, with amazing self-possession, in a few moments turned him to his work, with the intelligence of a veteran, and the youthful passion that alone could have accomplished a task so arduous.

“As a slave, he wore white linen pantaloons, a close and rather short russet jacket, trimmed with sables, and a turban hat.

“What first struck me was that his voice had considerable power, and a depth of tone beyond his apparent age; at the same time it appeared heavy and unvaried. His great fault grew out of the want of careful tuition in the outset. In the provincial way he dismissed the aspirate; and, in closing syllables ending in *m* or *n*, he converted the vowel *i* frequently into *e*, and sometimes more barbarously still into *u*. Whether he obtained this from careless speakers in Ireland or England I cannot be sure, but this inaccuracy I remember to have sometimes heard even from Miss O’Neil.

“He was sometimes too rapid to be distinct, and at others too noisy for anything but rant. I found no peculiarities that denoted minute and happy studies. He spoke the speeches as I had always heard them spoken, and was therefore only not wrong where he laid vehement emphasis. The wonder was how any boy, who had just completed his thirteenth year, could catch passion, meaning, cadence, action, expression, and the discipline of the stage, in ten very different and arduous characters, so as to give the kind of pleasure in them, that needed no indulgence, and which, from that very circumstance, heightened satisfaction into enthusiasm.

“His admirers made him their Divinity! when he was ill, he had all the beauties of England at his door, and a bulletin announced the degrees of his convalescence to a fevered and impatient public!!!

“The patentees of Covent Garden Theatre had hoped to keep him to themselves; but there seemed, in an engagement for a certain number of nights, no reason why he should not be at liberty to dispose, as his parents judged fit, of the remainder of his time. They would naturally husband his powers as much as was consistent with that first law in the exhibition of such ventures, namely, ‘to take the current while it served.’ This, I believe, was done; and in his youth an ample fortune secured for his maturity.

“Covent Garden Theatre was not quite so large as the Apollo, Drury; I, therefore, in citing his receipts for twenty-eight nights at the latter, shew the utmost force of his attraction. I give these accounts, accurately, in detail. For his first three nights he received one hundred and fifty guineas, and after that one hundred guineas nightly!!!

“Master Betty's Nights, Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, Seasons 1804-5.

1804.	Day.	Play.	Farce.	Amount.
Dec. 10.	Monday.....	Douglas.....	Citizen.....	£706 9 8
“ 13.	Thursday.....	Douglas.....	Of Age To-morrow.....	751 16 0
“ 15.	Saturday ..	Barbarossa ..	Spoiled Child ..	618 66
1805.				
Feb. 13.	Wednesday.	Douglas ..	Deserter.....	719 18 0
“ 15.	Friday.....	Barbarossa ..	High Life Below Stairs ..	604 14 6
“ 19.	Tuesday ..	Lovers' Vows.....	Citizen.....	618 1 6
“ 21.	Thursday ..	Douglas.....	Bon Ton.....	688 17 0
“ 23.	Saturday ..	Tancred.....	Apprentice.....	606 2 0
“ 26.	Tuesday ..	Tancred.....	Bon Ton.....	618 12 6
“ 28.	Thursday ..	Lovers' Vows.....	Wedding Day ..	612 4 6
Mar. 2.	Saturday ..	Douglas.....	Devil to Pay.....	647 1 0
“ 4.	Monday.....	Romeo.....	Irishman in London ..	521 19 0
“ 7.	Thursday ..	Romeo.....	Devil to Pay.....	663 8 6
“ 9.	Saturday ..	Douglas.....	Of Age To-morrow.....	670 7 6
“ 11.	Monday ..	Barbarossa ..	Anatomist.....	603 17 0
“ 16.	Saturday ..	Hamlet.....	Lying Valet.....	621 5 0
“ 18.	Monday.....	Hamlet.....	Two Strings to your Bow.....	628 4 6
“ 21.	Thursday ..	Douglas.....	Citizen.....	617 6 6
“ 23.	Saturday ..	Hamlet.....	Who's the Dupe?.....	612 5 6
“ 25.	Monday.....	Romeo.....	Virgin Unmasked ..	533 10 0
“ 28.	Thursday ..	Douglas.....	Devil to Pay.....	669 15 6
“ 30.	Saturday ..	Hamlet.....	Doctor and Apothecary.....	556 6 6
April 1.	Monday ..	Douglas.....	Bon Ton.....	505 8 6
“ 4.	Thursday ..	Hamlet.....	Liar.....	603 11 6
“ 6.	Saturday ..	Barbarossa ..	Cœur de Lion.....	580 19 6
“ 16.	Tuesday ..	Hamlet.....	Spoiled Child ..	575 9 0
“ 18.	Thursday ..	Douglas.....	Citizen.....	631 3 0
“ 22.	Monday.....	Douglas.....	Of Age To-morrow.....	525 9 0

Twenty-eight nights, in his first town season, produced £17,210 11 0

Nightly average £614 13 3

“Of part of this amazing influx the proprietors made the best possible use:—

At Michaelmas, 1804, they owed the Duke of Bedford for rent 2,296 16 11	£ s. d.
They paid it all up, and the half-year to Lady-day, 1805 ..	855 18 3
	£3155 15 2

“Thus, the reader has seen, in the accurate detail of the treasurer, that the sum taken by the house on his eight-and-twenty performances, was to the astonishing amount of £17,210 11s. sterling money: that this gives an average receipt nightly of £614 13s. 3d.; that the treasury paid him for these services no less than £2,782 10s., being

“ 3 nights at 50 guineas ..	£ s. d.
25 “ 100 “ ..	157 10 0
	2,625 0 0
	£2,782 10 0 !!!

"This is independent of his benefits, which were all free, and of which he had four in the season, and these, with presents, must have been each worth one hundred guineas to him.

"In the meantime, all the favouritism, and more than the innocence of former patronesses, were lavished upon him. He might have chosen among our titled dames the carriage he would honour with his person. The arts strove to perpetuate his countenance and his figure; Opie painted him on the Grampian Hills as the shepherd Norval; Northcote exhibited him in a Vandyke costume, retiring from the altar of Shakspeare, as having borne thence, not stolen,

'Jove's authentic Fire.'

"Heath engraved the latter picture, which the father published himself; and inscribed to H.R.H. the Duke of Clarence, a decided patron of the stage. Amidst all this adulation, all this desperate folly, be it one consolation to his mature self, that he never lost the genuine modesty of his carriage, and that his temper at least was as steady as his diligence."

Surely, Sir, in this account of the youthful success and hoary age of a "sometime infant prodigy," our modern youthful aspirants to public favour may find heart and sound lessons from prudence.

In the hope that my reminiscent extract may reach the eyes of the many who still remember to have seen the Young Roscius tread the boards, I have troubled you with this. T. G. A.

Review.

Baily's Magazine of Sports and Pastimes.—The September issue of this serial, which completes the 25th volume, maintains its usual prestige, for it is replete with interesting and graphically written information from the first page to the last. Preceded by an admirably executed likeness of the heir of the old Yorkshire house of the Lacelles, Henry Ulrick Viscount of that ilk, the first page opens with his biography; which is closely followed by a stave from Amphion on the St. Leger; then comes a continuation of "Frank Raleigh of Watercombe," a well written tale of the "West Country;" to which succeeds a most admirable description of a day with the Devon and Somerset Stag-hounds, written by a sportsman of the first water, whose account of the best run of the season we quote:—

"The overture has begun.

"We all go into the field called Cloutsham Ball, from whence we get a perfect view of the combe. Report says we shall find soon—report is almost always wrong, and to-day proves no exception to the rule. The Master places himself in a good position for seeing a deer get away, and with his powerful field-glass in his hand waits patiently. Two hours pass—not a sign. The large break party from Lynton have long ago begun their lunch; many follow their example. Hark! a hound speaks—then another; all the field is in a state of commotion. The only person who remains still is the Master, who with his glass is watching intently the hounds that are pushing their way eagerly through the brushwood. In a minute more every hound has opened, and an excited farmer tallies, pointing wildly to a small brown object, that at the distance does not look larger than a calf, going slowly over the side of the hill. The Master turns and says, 'Don't you know a hind when you see it?' At the same moment Arthur's voice is heard rating in cover, 'Ware hind, ware hind!' crack goes his whip, sounding like a pistol-shot through the clear air.

"We wait again; this time not so quietly. Time goes on, but hark! what's that?—a hound speaks on this side of the cover. We listen—now there is a perfect chorus. George gallops to a distant point to get a view. We strain our eyes and ears, the chorus grows louder, Arthur's voice is heard—this time encouraging the hounds. In the distance we can see that George's cap is up. A brown animal at a fast swinging trot breaks at the far side of the cover, we can hear George's distant tally as he gallops forward to stop the tufters, and we know that the right quarry has at last got away.

"The new hands at stag-hunting get excited; the old hands remain quiet, and await the return of Arthur for the pack, devoutly hoping that the stag is a good plucked one and 'gone for the forest.' One of the field gallops up and announces that he saw the stag break, that he has three atop on each horn, and looks as if he would give us a rare gallop. Well, we shall soon see, for Arthur is coming down the steep road to the farm blowing his horn. In a minute every man, whether he means riding or not, is in his saddle, longing to be off. The pack is quickly got out, and away we go clattering up the road on to the moor, a long

train of us, all anxious to see the "hounds laid on," if we see nothing more. We break into a canter; in five minutes we are at the place where they are 'to lay on.' Arthur stops and looks at the Master, who nods affirmatively, then trots quietly forward with the hounds—we remain still—and with cap in hand he waves them on. They feather for an instant, then dash forward with an eager whimper, and they are on the line. The scent is burning. We stream silently away towards the forest. The pace is too good to do anything but take one's horse by the head and save him, for we seem to be in for a good thing. We keep steadily on, across the Exford Road—here the hounds check for a moment, and we all push and jostle through the narrow gate in the forest wall. I take a glance forward, billow after billow of heather-clad moor seems to rise before my eyes as far as I can strain them, and I know that I am looking away over the genuine Exmoor Forest.

"After a slight hesitation the hounds are on again, and all doubt of our stag being 'a game one' is at an end. Even by this time the field has tailed considerably. In the distance I see many struggling on, trying to make for some point that they imagine the stag is sure to pass. I, fortunately for myself, keep my eye on a sagacious-looking sportsman in grey, who seems to know the moor as well as his own farmyard, and who avoids the boggy bits in a manner that saves his horse much labour, and mine too, for I follow closely in his steps, wondering how long it will last at this pace.

"Down over a steep hillside, half galloping, half slipping, we go. I follow the example of my leader—jump off, and run down by the mare's side, then across a gurgling stream, up a real steep pinch of hill, which stops many, and I find myself still looking across a perfect wilderness of moor, hill after hill, sweep after sweep of moorland—nothing to break its beautiful brown monotony but little silver streams finding their way gradually to the sea; troops of sheep as active and agile as goats; and here and there a herd of forest ponies, with manes and tails flying as they scud away on our approach.

"Now we come to a boggy bit that none of us can avoid; here many good ones are reduced to a walk. How I ever managed to get my mare over it, I can't think, except that she was bred on the moor, and has, moreover, many years' good condition on her; but she is not sorry to catch her wind again on the top of the hill.

"Arthur is in difficulties, for he has missed his second horse; George is on with the pack, having managed to nick in with his horse earlier in the run. I wait a minute, when I hear a shrill whistle, which, on Arthur's answering, the lad leading his second horse appears. In a minute he has changed, and we are 'forrard' again.

"Luckily for us the hounds have checked just below, and are eagerly trying both sides of the stream. The scent has been foiled by sheep, but Arthur, trotting down stream, soon has them right again. 'He's changed his point: he's straight for 'Water's Meet' now,' calls out George. Down stream we go for several miles; then the hounds turn suddenly upwards, and we are once more on the open moor.

"The pace increases; I begin to wish the run to finish, for I can't last much longer at this rate. We pass an enthusiastic farmer's boy on an unshod Exmoor, who calls out that the stag is just ahead, dead beat, making straight for the water. We reach the—cover; down through it we gallop, the hounds in full cry; we turn and twist through the narrow paths, only wide enough for one, keeping us back sadly. It is difficult to know which turn to take. We can see nothing, hear nothing, for every hound has become suddenly silent. We stop and listen. Hark, a whimper; 'That is Nelson down by the water, for a sovereign!' Away dashes Arthur at a break-neck race, scrambling and slipping down the steep path. I follow as quickly as I dare. My mare is quite beat, though she will hardly own it. I hear a wild Tally-ho! get a glimpse of the stream below, where I see a fine stag slowly making his way down the water. In a moment more the hounds have viewed him; they are baying all round him. He makes a last effort, dashing wildly at them with his horns, and trots heavily and wearily forward. From all sides of the cover the field arrives, cheering on the hounds and tallying till the woods vibrate with the sound. Look! he staggers and blunders. The hounds are on him. He rallies for a minute; he is in deep water, which is a great pull for him, as it obliges the hounds to swim. He places himself with his back to the rocky bank, and makes an effort to battle with his tormentors. His efforts become feebler. Arthur jumps off his horse, scrambles down through the tangled underwood, and, just as the stag is

sinking on his knees, manages, with the assistance of George, to throw a rope round his horns and—well, I turn away, and, keen sportsman as I am, I wish that the noble beast battling for his life in the stream below, with his upreared crest and sad appealing eyes, could live to give us another gallop over his beautiful moorland, that he has crossed for the last time to-day. But when I turn and look again, the stream is blood-stained, the hounds are greedily lapping it up, and the stag is lying half in the water and half on the bank, with his eyes already glazed, his throat cut, and his body, so active but a few short minutes before, now stiff and motionless.

"Arthur whoo-whoops and blows the mort note on his horn, which echoes through the combe till the sound dies away on the distant sea.

"The Master looks dignifiedly pleased, and we all congratulate each other on having seen the best thing of the season, and turn our horses' heads homewards."

The recollections of our state contributor are well worthy of a place in such good company, and an ex-diplomat's lucid description of a sporting cruise in Sardinia is very amusing. The articles on cricket, yachting, and rowing, are well written and up to the mark.

In the compass of a very small volume, the Editor of Baily's Magazine contrives to give not only the gist of the sport of the month, but also several admirable accounts of the doings in foreign countries, and its pages teem with well written and interesting matter from first to last.

Calendar for Week ending September 12.

MONDAY, Sept. 7.	THURSDAY, Sept. 10.
Eltham Autumn (1st day).	Tiverton (2nd day).
	Roscommon (2nd day).
TUESDAY, Sept. 8.	Bettystown.
Eltham Autumn (2nd day).	Tunbridge (1st day).
Richmond (1st day).	Hereford (1st day).
Warwick (1st day).	
Tipperary Autumn (1st day).	FRIDAY, Sept. 11.
	Tunbridge (2nd day).
WEDNESDAY, Sept. 9.	Hereford (2nd day).
Richmond (2nd day).	
Warwick (2nd day).	SATURDAY, Sept. 12.
Tipperary Autumn (2nd day).	
Tiverton (1st day).	
Roscommon (1st day).	

Latest Betting.

LEAMINGTON STAKES.

5 to 1 agst Manille (taken)	7 to 1 agst Sugarcane (offered)
6 to 1 — Louise (t and o)	15 to 2 — bar three.
ST. LEGER.	
3 to 1 agst George Frederick (t f)	25 to 1 agst Glenalmond (tkn and off; 33 to 1 laid once)
7 to 2 — Apology (t f)	25 to 1 — Scamp (tkn and off)
7 to 1 — Leolinus (taken)	400 to 6 — Ecossais (taken)
9 to 1 — Trent (offered; 10 to 1 wanted)	66 to 1 — Reverberation (off)
10 to 1 — Atlantic (wanted)	500 to 30 — Feu d'Amour and Ecossais coupled (t)
25 to 1 — Feu d'Amour (t & o)	1000 even on Blantyre c. Feu d'Amour (taken)
25 to 1 — Lady Patricia (t & o)	
25 to 1 — Blantyre (t and o)	

PLACES.

100 even on Apology (taken)	Even agst George Frederick (offered; 60 to 40 laid twice)
6 to 4 agst Leolinus (t and o)	6 to 1 agst Scamp (t; after 5 to 1 laid)
5 to 1 — Blantyre (t)	

MIDDLE PARK PLATE.

5 to 1 agst Galopin (t)	12 to 1 agst Claremont (t)
6 to 1 — Holy Friar (t)	1000 to 60 bar four (offered)
12 to 1 — Rotherhill (t)	

ALEC TAYLOR.—We regret to hear that this much respected trainer continues in a very precarious state of health.

YARMOUTH, 1875.—The meeting at Yarmouth next year will be held in the corresponding week with the present one.

BALLYHOOBIE.—Mr. Gardener purchased this horse from Mr. Abel for 52 guineas before he ran in the Grand Stand Selling Race, at Yarmouth, on Wednesday.

M'EWEN.—This jockey, after riding in the Selling Handicap, at Sutton Park on Wednesday, was brought before the stewards, and that body severely reprimanded him for disobedience at the starting-post.

AMONG the blood stock that will be sold at Doncaster is a fine looking yearling colt, by Bredalbane out of Lady Annie. The Bredalbanes have recently all run well, while Lady Annie was a racehorse of some merit, having beaten Sunlight on his debut at Stockbridge.

Advertisements.

SALES BY AUCTION.

NOTICE.

DONCASTER YEARLING SALES.

MESSRS. TATTERSALL will hold their YEARLING SALES at DONCASTER, as usual, on TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, and FRIDAY, Sept. the 15th, 16th, 17th, and 18th. Those Breeders who have not sent in their Lists are requested to do so at once.

N.B.—The List of each day's Sale is Now Full, and no fresh applications can be received. Albert Gate, Hyde Park, August 19th, 1874.

BARBICAN REPOSITORY.

J. S. GOWER and CO. will SELL by PUBLIC AUCTION, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, commencing at Eleven o'clock, ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY HORSES, suitable for professional gentlemen, tradesmen, cab proprietors, and others; active young cart and van horses for town and agricultural work; also a large assortment of carriages, carts, harness, &c., &c. HERBERT RYMILL, Proprietor.

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NEW DANCE MUSIC FOR THE SEASON.

The Whip Galop. By Weippert. 3s. Confession d'Amour Valse. By Weippert. 4s. Ashantee Quadrilles. By Weippert. 4s. Bride's Valse. By P. F. Boxsius. 4s. Bridal Galop. By John Cheshire. 4s. Beautifully Illustrated, half-price, post free. Weippert & Co., Publishers, 277 and 279, Regent-st., W.

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COURTING AFTER DARK.

GOOD-BYE, LOVE.

HE HAS THE MONEY, TOO.

THE SOLDIER'S BRIDE.

When the Band Begins to Play. I Would if I Could, but Can't. The Military Man. That's the Man for Me. Gaslight Green; Hair-dyeing Folly. Post Free, Eighteen Stamps each.

NEW SONGS BY CIRO PINSUTI.

THE OWL. 4s.

LOVE WILL SHINE ALL THROUGH. 4s.

THE FAIREST MAIDEN LED THE DANCE. 4s.

THE CHILDREN'S SONG. 3s.

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The following is an extract from the Official "Lloyd's List" of June 19, 1874:—"The Human Eye and its Diseases."—Few persons are aware how marvellously beautiful and complex a structure is the organ of vision, nor is it possible for us within the limited space of a mere paragraph to explain the various peculiarities so fully that our readers might obtain only an abstract notion thereof. Volumes have already been devoted to the subject by eminent oculists, and other surgical authorities; poets and philosophers also have eulogised the wondrous and charming influences of this "window of the soul" and "queen of the senses," but our purpose in these brief remarks is not that of an essayist, but rather an allusion to the minor ailments to which the eyes of most people are so frequently subject and exposed, more particularly those resident in tropical or humid latitudes, such as dimness, weakness, watery, sore, or inflamed eyes, forms of disease which, though oftentimes purely local, are exceedingly troublesome and painful to the sufferer, and if neglected for a length of time may possibly become a constitutional disorder. It may be observed, also, that many eye lotions used are absolutely dangerous in the hands of unskilled persons, because of certain strong chemicals or poisonous properties which they contain. One specific, however, for alleviating the affections alluded to has recently been brought under our notice, supported by innumerable testimonials of an entirely voluntary character from all parts of the kingdom, attesting unquestionably with reference to many difficult and long standing cases its speedy efficacy of cure. We allude to the Patent Eye Liquid, prepared solely by Mr. John Ede, of the Birchfield Road, Birmingham. We have been assured that this preparation has given complete relief to many who had been previously treated unsuccessfully in some of the leading hospitals, and as may readily be imagined, is much sought after in districts where it has become known. It is furthermore quite harmless in use.

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